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LITERATURE.

Three Thousand Miles through Brazil. By James W. Wells. In 2 vols. (Sampson Low.)

MR. WELLS'S book presents in almost every respect a most favourable contrast to the work on Brazil, by Mr. H. C. Dent, lately noticed in these columns (*ACADEMY*, June 26, 1886). The contrast, in fact, is so great that it would be scarcely fair to mention the two books in the same connexion were not comparison inevitably invited by the many points of contact which they have in common. Both cover to some extent the same ground, and deal with the physical aspects, natural history, and social conditions of the country, as these features presented themselves to two English civil engineers while engaged on the ordinary work of their useful profession. But here the analogy ceases; and, while Mr. Dent fills a big book with the ill-digested materials collected during a short stay, mainly in Minas Geraes, Mr. Wells brings to the treatment of the subject the matured experience of many years spent partly in surveying, partly in exploring, the vast region stretching from Rio northwards to Maranhão, and comprising extensive tracts in Minas Geraes, Goyaz, and the other intervening provinces. The travels and adventures here recorded were, doubtless, brought to a close about twelve years ago, so that most of his descriptions would be already out of date did they apply to any region settled by the restless Anglo-Saxon race. But the case is otherwise in Brazil, where events move so slowly that, as the writer justly remarks, the scenes and incidents described by him can still be accepted as truthful pictures of Brazilian social life.

No better idea can be given of the varied contents of the book than that embodied in a passage of the preface, where we are told that the writer's object has been

"to convey an unbiassed delineation of the subjects I have dealt with; to write neither as an optimist nor as a pessimist; and to relate truthfully and without exaggeration not a specialist's researches and discoveries, but an engineer's matter-of-fact experiences amidst the healthy highlands of Minas Geraes, the pestiferous swamps of the valley of the Rio San Francisco, the bright, breezy uplands of Goyaz, on the long reaches of the Rio Tocantins, on the sandy highlands of Maranhão, and amidst the grandly beautiful but torturing-insect-infested forests of the Rio Grajahu; a life passed in farms, in huts, under canvas, or with only the bright starlit skies for a roof; riding or tramping footsore under a burning sun; boating, canoeing, or rafting on many waters; and, finally, meeting good, bad, and indifferent natives, from Nature's gentlemen under the roughest guise to the most fearful of scoundrels

—men, some bright and energetic, others most pitifully indolent, and steeped in the dregs of the lowest moral degradation."

The natives he learnt to know thoroughly; and a complete mastery of the Portuguese language enabled him to turn to the best account the many opportunities he had of forming a correct estimate of their character. Many of the farmers and traders in the rural districts are described as sturdy active fellows with a fair share of natural energy. But the general impression that, from various causes, the white race has suffered distinct deterioration in Brazil is amply confirmed by the experiences and observations made by our author. The contrast is very marked between the backward state of the eastern provinces, exclusively occupied by the descendants of the early Portuguese colonists, and the flourishing condition of the more recent Teutonic settlements in the south. Yet, even here there seems to be a fatal tendency towards assimilation to the normal low standard of the half-caste Romance populations, which can be arrested only by constant infusion of fresh blood from the Fatherland. But how is this supply to be ensured if the stream of German emigration is to be deflected to the mangrove swamps of the West African seaboard, and to the enervating regions of East New Guinea and the "Bismarck Archipelago," in the vain hope of building up a colonial empire in tropical lands where no European race can survive to the third generation?

Like all observers, our author is struck especially with the extreme ignorance and indolence of the genuine Brazilians.

"They have no ambition, no 'go' in them, no will or desire for anything but to sleep away their days and pass their nights in singing, dancing, and revelry. . . . Inhabitants of any country like these of Boqueirão are as useless as if they did not exist. They have nothing to sell or means for purchase. Their little labour is expended in raising a few vegetables, fishing, and building a poor hut, barely sufficient to accommodate them. It is never repaired; and when the rain comes in in one part of the roof the hammock is removed to another corner, until, finally, when the hut decays and collapses in spite of props, another is built alongside it. The women make the few cotton garments of the men, that, like the huts, are never repaired, and are worn until the rags will no longer hold together. Yet, withal, they are the most independent of all peoples, proud of their right to do nothing, and they do it most effectually" (ii., p. 71).

Such passages forcibly recall Buckle's glowing picture of the physical and climatic conditions of this region, where the excessive heat and moisture on all the lowlands are highly favourable to the development of the plant world and of insect life, but correspondingly adverse to that of all the higher mammals, man, of course, included. The insect pests are a perpetual source of comment; and the references to the miseries caused by the attacks of the birni fly, of miudos (ticks) no bigger than a grain of ground-pepper, or vermelhões (red carrapatos) about the size of a pin's head, two or three varieties of mosquitoes, hornets armed with all-penetrating fiery needles, and all the vast hosts of the ant family, fill a considerable part of these instructive volumes. Alluding to the disputed point whether the three forms

of the carrapata are so many distinct species, or only one species varying with the seasons, the author truly remarks that anyhow

"they have three species of torture to inflict. The big ones sink shafts into one's flesh and firmly anchor. The middle-aged *vermelhões* are much more numerous, bite freely, finer and sharper, and are also to a certain extent troublesome to get rid of. But the 'jolliest' is the *miudo*, who swarms on one by army corps at a time, thoroughly takes possession of one, and blots out memories of all earthly cares at once. The best remedy in this case is to jump into a fire of green wood, or off with clothes and plunge into a river whilst the clothes are being fumigated."

But even these pests have their compensations in the comparative rareness of venomous reptiles, and great abundance of lovely birds, such as cardinals, humming-birds, paroquets, love-birds, doves and pigeons in endless variety, by which the woodlands are everywhere enlivened. Entomologists will also be glad to hear of a new species of spider in the Parãopeba district, a most strangely beautiful creature resembling frosted silver set in rows of gold and emeralds, with legs of golden wire, which weaves a very large strong web, whose rich silken threads glisten with a dazzling lustre like burnished gold. Yet, amid all this teeming insect life there is, strange to say, a remarkable dearth of earthworms; and to the absence of this fertilising element the author attributes much of the sterility characteristic of the *Campos* and other extensive tracts in Brazil.

The views of such an experienced observer on the future prospects of the country should have great weight with political economists, and it is so far satisfactory to find that he is able to speak hopefully of its destinies. The exhaustion of the gold and diamond mines of the interior has caused a shifting of the population from the inland to the seaboard provinces, where agriculture has advantageously taken the place of mining operations. Thus, while the remote interior has again assumed the aspect of a primeval wilderness, the coastlands have become a profitable field for European capital and foreign enterprise. Here, accordingly, a sort of national revival is taking place. Here is now produced almost everything exported from the empire; and here will probably be laid the sure foundations of that material and moral prosperity which, with improved communications, must gradually spread from the Atlantic seaboard to the foot of the Cordilleras, opening up the boundless Amazonian lowlands to the free intercourse of cultured peoples.

These handsome volumes are embellished with numerous charming sketches by the skilful hand of the writer, who has also enriched them with much valuable information, conveniently collected in a series of appendices, dealing with the physical geography, climate, mineral, and other resources of the country. He has supplied a good index and two excellent maps, which it is much to be hoped will attract the attention of our English cartographers. In one of them, especially, is embodied a considerable amount of fresh matter, the result of Mr. Wells's personal surveys, and in some respects modifying current views regarding the watersheds and general relief of the eastern provinces.

A. H. KEANE.

Poésies Posthumes de Henri-Charles Read.
"Petite Bibliothèque Littéraire." (Paris:
Lemerre.)

THIS little book, with its memorial-verse of François Coppée's, its honourable place in the Elzevir collection of Lemerre—this handful of verse, has a singular and pathetic interest of its own; for it is the work of a young man, nineteen years old, who died ten years ago, and whose verses, published after death, have gained so distinct a place in Paris that a second edition is published of them to-day. It need scarcely be said that the poems are remarkable. It need scarcely be said that they bear the stamp of youth. That is at once their charm and their limitation. No new mode of thinking, no profound or subtle insight into life, would be possible at the age when these verses were composed. To a great extent they reproduce, in a very delicate shape, the poetic character of their age. They are influenced by the intense and morbid beauty of Beaudelaire, by the subtle veracity of Sully Prudhomme. But the special distinction of Henri-Charles Read is that, underneath these expansions of the orthodox "spasmes mortel d'une âpre volupté," the correct fatigue and disenchantment of to-day, one hears already that this child of nineteen has a new fresh voice of his own; and one that is singularly different from the ritournel he sings. It has the directness, the virility, the note of gay audacity, of a light and charming sentiment that is none the less good sense—the something youthful, and fresh, and clear, which used to be so precious in the genius of France. Every here and there we smile and think of Charles d'Orléans, every here and there of Clément Marot. And it is this ultra-French and *gaulois* quality that more than anything we must deplore in the early death of this young Frenchman—all the more national to redeem his foreign name. For, had he lived, his character was masculine enough and gracious enough to have made its freshness and vigour perceptible in the over-subtle or over-brutal literature of modern France; since, great and beautiful and veracious as that literature remains, it suffers precisely from the lack of that gay good sense which distinguished Henri-Charles Read.

But it is useless to wonder now whether this fertile germ of poetry would have flowered red or blue. The frost nipped it. The future is taken away. All that remains is to note sorrowfully the delicate and charming quality of the little that our poet could accomplish. Some of his songs possess already that lyric quality which is worth a tome of theorising. And as it is not probable that many English readers possess this graceful little book, I quote two poems—one grave, one gay. The first, it will be seen, not without an accent of Beaudelaire, is singularly pathetic; I am convinced it must preserve its author's name for many years. The second, gay and light, and gracious, has a charm more difficult to define.

"Je crois que Dieu, quand je suis né,
Pour moi n'a pas fait de dépense,
Et que le cœur qu'il m'a donné
Était bien vieux, dès mon enfance.

"Par économie, il logea
Dans ma juvénile poitrine
Un cœur ayant servi déjà,
Un cœur flétri, tout en ruine.

"Il a subi mille combats
Il est couvert de meurtrissures,
Et cependant je ne sais pas
D'où lui viennent tant de blessures.

"Il a les souvenirs lointains
De cent passions que j'ignore,
Flammes mortes, rêves éteints,
Soleils disparus dès l'aurore.

"Il brule de feux dévorants
Pour de superbes inconnues,
Et sent les parfums déliants
D'amours que je n'ai jamais eues!

"O le plus terrible tourment!
Mal sans pareil, douleur suprême,
Sort sinistre! Aimer follement
Et ne pas savoir ce qu'on aime."

SONNET.

"Le temps fuit, au loin emporté,
Et n'est qu'un leurre:
D'où vient qu'on pleure
Sans cesse sa rapidité?

"Au milieu d'un éternité
Qu'est-ce qu'une heure?
Rien ne demeure,
Tout passe dans l'immensité!

"Et pourtant, ivre de tendresse,
Quand je suis près de ma maîtresse
A l'œil rêveur,
Qui me lutine et me caresse,
Une heure, une heure de paresse
A sa valeur!"

Three weeks after Henri-Charles Read had written the last of these poems he fell suddenly very ill. An end had come to the days full of history, to the long evenings when, hurrying home from the Lycée, he would fill his *cahier* with sonnets. "I must be very ill," he said one night; "I cannot make verses any longer." It was, in fact, a mortal sickness. The young spirit had thought and planned too ardently. The strings had been stretched too tightly, and they snapped. He fell ill of a brain-fever, and in a very few days it was plain that he was dying. "Je n'étais pas vieux, pourtant," said this poet of nineteen. "J'avais bien de choses à dire!" The was all of his complaint, for his was a virile and courageous spirit. But it is hard to die and leave the best things unsaid. It is bitter to realise the tremendous difference a few years might have made—the whole immeasurable difference between oblivion and remembrance. Henri-Charles Read died too soon. He may never join the glorious company of the immortals. His name has not the ring of theirs who keep the crown of life without the toil of living. Yet, after ten eventful years, the world has not forgotten the unredeemed but veracious promise of this little book. These posthumous poems have won an honourable public; and for many years to come the pathetic figure of their author will haunt the lovers of poetry in France. He will be remembered, even when he may be no longer read. Do not we in England, after a long time, still recall the early death of Henry Kirke White? In Germany his poems still preserve their fragile life. For those who die in the double promise of youth and genius are not easily forgotten. Their names linger plaintively in the mind of successive generations, as the names of ships that go down in sight of land are long remembered by the populations of the shore.

A. MARY F. ROBINSON.

Shropshire Folklore. Part III. By Charlotte S. Burne. (Trübner.)

SHROPSHIRE is much to be congratulated on now possessing a complete manual of its folklore. When will some other counties, notably Herefordshire and Devon, be similarly blessed? It is not, indeed, every locality which can boast such indefatigable and sagacious explorers as Miss Georgina Jackson and Miss C. Burne, by whom the "Sheaf of Gleanings" before us has been collected. There cannot be much "leasing" left after them. Their united industry shows the true mode in which a county's folklore, like its history, should be written. It must be by co-operation. A committee might be formed by local archaeological or natural history societies. Each district would then be entrusted to its own collector or collectors, the central body would arrange the reports they sent in and compare them with the folklore which is already stored away in literary journals, provincial *Notes and Queries*, and the like, while the handling and arrangement of the matter so resulting should be entrusted to some skilled worker. Thus each county, or each natural district of the county, would soon acquire a most useful body of information on its own superstitions and the beliefs of its happier youth, before School Boards ruthlessly compressed all minds into "Standards"; and "Readers," brimful of grammar and geography, banished ghosts, pixies, and omens from the improved intelligence of the country. At present lovers of folklore must turn with pleasure again and again to such exhaustive books as Henderson's *Folklore of the Northern Counties* and Miss Burne's *Shropshire Collections*.

The symmetry of the different sections of Miss Burne's book is well preserved throughout. Superstitions in all their varieties—connected with fairies, ghosts, and the like; legendary lore of days, birds, beasts, insects; the old wives' fables connected with birth, marriage, and death; well-worship, wakes, fairs, ballads—these are carefully and fully treated. Only at the last chapter do we begin to carp. Whether epitaphs should be included at all in Miss Burne's book might well be questioned; but that only some two dozen, and none of those of very great excellence either in beauty or quaintness of thought or expression, should be quoted much reminds us of the man who brought three or four bricks as a sample of the house he wished to sell. Either these epitaphs should be wholly expunged, or a fair selection of the representative epitaphs of the county should be provided. Fortunately the historical introduction, with its useful map of the county, coloured according to the chief territorial divisions, succeeds; and the reader cannot but lay the book down with approbation. The chapters about Christmas and its customs, and upon the wakes and plays of Shropshire deserve special commendation: the first because its subject might be considered well threshed out—and yet Miss Burne has found much that is novel; the second because of the painstaking investigation which it manifests into a curious department of mediæval lore.

The virtues of a good folklorist we take to be two—industry in the collection of facts, and sagacity in correlating them with the kindred facts of other countries and ages. Thus

historical enquiries are aided, science enabled to behold the primal beliefs and fears of the race; and the child, which has developed into the highly-civilised, intelligent, but weary denizen of the nineteenth century, is discovered at play "among his new-born blisses" in the nursery of his Eastern home, before brothers and sisters had bidden it farewell and set out to travel into the setting sun. To gather omens and wayside fancies, track out ghosts, and pursue Oberon and Titania to their moonlit groves, may be a pleasant exercise; but to rest contented with these results is only to amuse one's-self with the discarded toys of learning. Miss Burne always recognises this; and counts her task only half done until she has brought her material together, compared it with what other workers have amassed, and traced this curious belief or that singular practice to the simple facts and feelings of human nature. Her reader may not always agree with her deductions; but he cannot reasonably complain, for she has provided him with a wealth of material, and he can easily draw another conclusion for himself.

Another plum may be added (though it be not Salopian) to the mince-pies here described, and the luck which attends eaters of them during the twelve days of the Christmas Feast. No one should ever eat a mince-pie until "O Sapientia" (December 16). South Shropshire and Herefordshire were parts of the Mercian kingdom, and yet, so far as we have noticed, they possess little folklore in common. A belief in the efficacy of certain wells to cure diseases of the eye is an exception. A well at Ewias Harold is as famous in its district as the well near the river Corve at Ludlow. Few people have any idea how late some amusements and penalties which are generally connected with the last century lingered in Shropshire. Thus Miss Burne notes that so late as 1868 a competition of grinning through a horse-collar was held at All Stretton; while one of her informants remembered a waggon, with eight or ten old women in it grinning through horse-collars for a prize at Ellesmere Wake. Oakengates boasts the unenviable notoriety of having been, it is believed, the scene of the last bull-baiting in Shropshire. It is hard to credit that this took place in 1833,

"having been omitted the year before on account of the cholera, says an old man, who remembers even the colour of the last bull, which broke loose from the stake and rushed madly among the crowd."

At Loppington, it seems, the enormously strong iron ring to which the bull was fastened is still visible on the village green. Even the branks (or scold's bridle) was in common use, at all events, until 1846, when it was placed by the Mayoral Court of Shrewsbury on a scolding woman of the town. More diverting still, the woman is yet alive, and speaks with pride of her punishment.

As for Miss Burne's collection of ballads, we have known the amusing ballad of "The Disdainful Lady" sung by a Devonshire nurse. "Country Courtship," also here given from a native of West Shropshire's copy, would make a much better comic song than the dreary productions so-called now a days. Characteristic proverbs here quoted are: "If a man wants a hare for his Sunday dinner, he had best catch it over-night"

(Chirbury); or (from the same locality) "The water is never missed till the well runs dry." Better still are the expressions—"Miss — has just gone by wi' ribbints an' fithers as fine as flying pigs," and "Times 'av bin that bad, I've 'ad to take my coat off to pass the work'us door" (i.e., I have had much difficulty in paying my way). "Hole" for a rainy quarter is not an uncommon phrase far away from Shropshire. If Hodnet "Hole" in Shropshire means rain from the south-west, Tetney "Hole" is famous in North Lincolnshire for sending rain storms from the south-east. But here our notice of this useful and amusing book must end. Our object has been to show that it possesses abundant interest for other than Salopians. All readers will hope that Miss Burne will continue her researches among the early history and antiquities of her county. A book written with so much industry and learning as the *Shropshire Folklore* which she has just finished is an earnest of even better work in the future.

M. G. WATKINS.

A Short History of Parliament. By B. C. Skottowe. (Sonnenschein.)

THE commonplace-book is an ancient and honourable institution, which, perhaps, deserves more than the comparatively humble reputation which it enjoys. Students of all sorts, particularly those whose study is connected with examinations, are particularly indebted to it. Every sensible and industrious man keeps one, perhaps several. The student of constitutional history reads the great works written upon his subject—those of Stubbs, Hallam, Gardiner, Lecky, or Erskine May. He extracts passages from them more or less word for word; he relies upon their research; he follows their arrangement; he adopts their conclusions; and, if he is a wise man, he will probably break up his note-book into chapters and sections, with here and there an omnibus chapter for stray information, and will add an index at the end. The credit of work such as this is not to be denied, however many deserve it. It marks at least the painstaking man. It is a nice ethical question, What is the legitimate use of the book? To bestow it on a friend or place it at the disposal of a pupil is a proper, though perhaps a mistaken, kindness. Everyone should make these things for themselves; but to publish it would be a very different matter.

There is too much of the glorified commonplace-book about Mr. Skottowe's *History*. The authorities whom he follows—Stubbs, Gardiner, Hallam—are the proper ones, though, perhaps, already too well known and too accessible to need further commending to the public; but he follows them with extraordinary closeness. Take the following account of Strafford's impeachment, which is in Mr. Gardiner's province. Says Mr. Skottowe:

"The news was taken to Strafford himself. 'I will go,' he said with haughty indignation, 'and look my accusers in the face.' He entered the House with the imperious air and scowling brow of an angry dictator. But the spell of his influence was broken, and his appearance was greeted by loud shouts of 'Withdraw, withdraw.' He was compelled to retire in confusion; but in a few minutes was summoned

back to the House to hear on his knees the order of his committal to the custody of the Usher of the Black Rod."

Now for Mr. Gardiner:

"The news of the impeachment was carried to Strafford. 'I will go,' he proudly said, 'and look my accusers in the face. With haughty mien and scowling brow he strode up the floor of the House to his place of honour. Shouts of 'Withdraw, withdraw,' rose from every side. As soon as he was gone an order was passed sequestering the Lord Lieutenant from his place in the House, and committing him to the custody of the Gentleman Usher. He was then called in and bidden to kneel while the order was read."

A few pages later Mr. Skottowe writes:

"A season of wild panic and its natural attendant, insane rage, was setting in. . . . Sir Symonds d'Ewes records that one morning they met with their minds so burdened with the solemnity of their position that they remained silently regarding one another, as men looking for counsel and finding none. Then the clerk began to read the order of the day. The first bill was for regulating the trade of wire-drawing. The subject seemed so ludicrously inappropriate to the electric state of their feelings that they broke into a shout of hysterical laughter, and then again there was a long silence."

Mr. Gardiner writes thus of May 3, 1641:

"When they met that morning the Commons remained for some time silently regarding one another as men looking for counsel and finding none. At last the Clerk began to read the Bill which stood first on the orders of the day. It happened to be one for regulating the trade of wire-drawing. The inappropriateness of the subject struck the members with a sense of ludicrous incongruity, and the tension of their feelings relieved itself in a loud burst of laughter. Then there was again silence for a quarter or half an hour."

In a footnote d'Ewe's Diary is cited by Gardiner; but Mr. Skottowe does not encumber his pages with references to authorities.

Hallam has a chapter on Ireland and its Parliament, so has Mr. Skottowe; and it is to be observed that where Hallam has left off Mr. Skottowe becomes exceedingly loose and sketchy. Mr. Skottowe's begins:

"An Irish Parliament was at the outset merely a wider form of the Ordinary Feudal Council of the Lord Deputy: the latter consisting of those barons who lived in the vicinity of the Vice-regal whereabouts; the former including in addition others from more distant provinces, who were summoned only on important occasions. In 1295, however, the Lord Deputy Wogan issued directions to the sheriffs of every county and liberty to return two knights to Parliament. The date of the admission of the burgesses cannot be fixed with anything like accuracy; but it is improbable that it was earlier than the reign of Edward III. They appear for certain in 1341, and they are mentioned as an essential part of Parliament in an ordinance of 1359."

"An Irish Parliament originally," says Hallam, "like an English one, was but a more numerous council to which the more distant as well as the neighbouring barons were summoned. . . . Not long after 1295 the sheriff of each county and liberty is directed to return two knights to a Parliament held by Wogan, an active and able deputy. The date of the admission of burgesses cannot be fixed with precision, but it was probably not earlier than the reign of Edward III."

They appear in 1341 . . . The Commons are mentioned as an essential part of Parliament in an ordinance of 1359."

These resemblances may, however, be mere coincidences; and it is to be observed that here and there Mr. Skottowe does not in mere matters of fact follow his predecessors with the slavish accuracy of a simple copyist. No doubt the historical materials and the resources of the English language are as open to Mr. Skottowe as to Hallam or Mr. Gardiner, though Mr. Gardiner seems to have anticipated all Mr. Skottowe's quotations from the authorities; and in the matter of English, Hallam, though the divergences are sometimes slight, has considerably the best of it. But it would have been wise to have avoided textual resemblances to works with which, no doubt, Mr. Skottowe is familiar. On the other hand, if he has been drawing on these works, they are perfectly respectable authorities for him to follow, and frequently he does expressly quote their conclusions and signify his acceptance of them. His error, if any, is merely one of over-cautious reliance upon authority. But there is a graver question. Why should this book have been published at all? The subject is by no means untrodden ground. It appears from the title-page that Mr. Skottowe has himself already shed light upon it by some *Outlines of Constitutional History*, and part of this book—the best—is a reprint from yet another work of his own. Exactly for what purpose the student is to resort to this "history" it is not easy to see. It gives a very brief and sketchy account of the *origines* of Parliament. Henry VIII. is reached in five and twenty pages. The familiar story of the doings and fortunes of Parliament then follows, varied sometimes by cognate historical matter, not parliamentary, and necessarily in brief; sometimes by chapters of a more personal kind, sketches of statesmen, mention of their names with "short and inadequate notices," irrelevant quotations from speeches, and anecdotes mistold. The book attempts too much. In the main, the growth of parliamentary government is clearly related; but for this, half the bulk would have sufficed. Of the general narrative of history there is either too much or too little—too much for those who have access to other books, too little for those who have not. The book is short of plan and out of scale. One quarter of it is devoted to events since 1830—partly unnecessary narrative, partly polemical comment. There is a passage in which it is suggested that it was Lord Grey whom William IV. dismissed in 1834, and not Lord Melbourne. Cobden is called on one page one of England's greatest orators, and on another is practically denied the rank of an orator at all. The Chartists are ignored altogether; and in a sentence, where the proofs, too, have not been corrected, the Ballot Act, which everybody knows is continued from year to year, is said to be now permanent.

A passable literary style might have redeemed Mr. Skottowe's great defects of plan; for there are pages, and even chapters, which have movement and point, and style might have lightened the task of searching for them. But, unfortunately, he has throughout adopted an airy and slipshod, not to say slangy, manner of writing, which is but tedious in the reading. Not unfrequently the

grammar goes astray. There is a paragraph of nine sentences, of which five contain a subject indeed, but absolutely no principal verb whatever, and another of four in which two sentences have the same remarkable construction, heightened by the fact that instead of the subject there is a possessive case, *genitivus pendens*. Mr. Skottowe, who describes himself as a "parliamentary historian," condescends to speak of "Mr. Parnell and his merry men"; to describe Mr. Bradlaugh as "a more appalling nuisance even than Mr. Biggar"; and to say, in reference to Mr. Biggar's spying strangers, "It happened that one of the persons hustled out unceremoniously at one time, in obedience to the mischievous will of the Irish pork-butcher, was the Prince of Wales himself." His writing is fine, but monotonously fine. Finch, the Speaker, is described on one page as speaking with tears in his eyes, and on the next page but one with tears in his voice. "Seldom," we are told, "has Parliament been adorned with such a galaxy of brilliant stars as those which coruscated in the political firmament at the close of the eighteenth century." Finally, "the vigorous and aspiring personality of Lord Palmerston gradually overshadowed the less resounding reputation of Lord John Russell." This is not the true historical style. The preface says that the object with which the book was written was "the hope of imparting a certain amount of life to the dry bones which are strewn in the way of the constitutional student, and of combining instruction with a certain amount of amusement." Both instruction and amusement are to be gained from this book, but perhaps not precisely those which Mr. Skottowe intended.

J. A. HAMILTON.

A New Method of Mental Science: with Applications to Political Economy. By Thomas Paterson. (Women's Printing Society.)

THE name of Mr. Paterson, who died in 1882, is well known to most people who take an interest in the efforts of workmen to improve the condition of their fellows. He was a cabinet-maker and wood-carver, who devoted his spare time to social and industrial questions—not as an agitator, but as a practical and earnest worker and a careful student. From the beginning of the movement for establishing workmen's clubs and institutes down to the discussions on patent law reform which preceded the Act of 1883, he threw himself ardently into every enterprise which tended to progress. Even his speculative studies, of which the present volume is the only permanent result, had their origin in his strong social interests. As his wife tells us in her biographical preface (the only fault of which is its brevity), two motives chiefly impelled him to write the book: his desire to refute prevailing materialistic opinions, and his conviction that political economy has not hitherto been built upon sound foundations. He did not live to carry out his scheme. Part of what the editor decided to print is in a fragmentary state, while the notes on the application of his method to education have had to be altogether omitted. Probably the most valuable portion is missing,

but there is enough to form an interesting record of what was in many ways a remarkable life.

Mr. Paterson did not propose to carry out a complete investigation of even a section of mental science, but merely to indicate a method of inquiry. And one must judge the work in the light of its purpose, feeling that if the author had carried the inquiry further and tested his results by more varied applications he would probably have modified many of his ideas. This must be taken to explain some passages in which he has allowed slight and even verbal differences to obscure the substantial identity of his own views with those which he criticises. The chief aim of the book is to urge us to abandon the method of introspection, and to recognise that mental phenomena as matters of scientific study are visible, tangible, or otherwise perceived by the senses; that in this respect they are like physical phenomena, though they differ profoundly in their action. Physical phenomena are subject to the laws of number and quantity; they have their action modified by associated groups of phenomena; and their complexity is so great that our perception of them can never be perfectly accurate and complete. Mental phenomena, on the other hand, are not subject to these laws, are not modified by surrounding phenomena, and may be perceived with perfect accuracy and completeness. By artificial means man may extend his power of perception, but some limit there is on the physical side. Mentally he is not so bounded, but has a range similar to that which is attributed to Deity in the terms omnipresence, omnipotence, and omniscience. In scientific generalisation and in artistic idealisation we witness such a transcending of the physical limit. Mr. Paterson applies his method to the classification of desires, some of which are physical and therefore limited, as the desire for food and the desire for warmth, others of which are mental and unlimited, as the desire for approbation; the former, as he observes, being desires of which the plan of realisation chiefly relates to the individual himself, the latter being desires of which it relates chiefly to other human beings. At the root of social and political science lies this distinction of physical and mental desires. It would lead us too far to consider in detail Mr. Paterson's theory, which, though developed with much originality and suggestiveness and with many effective illustrations, lays itself open to criticism at almost every stage. No one who reads the book will fail to pause over the somewhat extraordinary arguments at the beginning of the second chapter. They cut through the knot, but do not untie it. The new method, in fact, makes large assumptions. Physical phenomena are admitted; so is a mind with certain faculties. Why introduce, as a third and distinct factor, mental actions or phenomena (for the expressions are used with some laxity), each of which is "an object perceived by the senses, an object, in fact, as clearly visible or tangible as any of the physical phenomena with which it is associated"? To conceive mind as having a dual nature is difficult enough; but the difficulty is not removed by presenting it in another form.

The classification of desires leads to the

application of his theory to political economy, on which are appended some fragmentary thoughts and two lectures delivered in 1877 in reply to Prof. Leone Levi. Mr. Paterson was much dissatisfied with political economists, and with good reason, if their subject be as wide as he conceives it. If it be "a science of the forces which tend to the well-being of society," they have, indeed, lamentably failed. But they never set themselves the task of framing so impossible a science; though we may agree with him that mental needs or desires, as distinguished from physical, have received too little attention. Of the two lectures, one is devoted to over-population, and is an attempt to remove what Mr. Paterson considers "an unfounded panic." It fails, as do most similar arguments, to state correctly the theory under examination. In the second lecture, where he insists on the grave social difficulties caused by the progress of mechanical invention, he is on more solid ground, and puts very forcibly the necessity of reviewing our whole position. We are moving on, he thinks, towards great changes in our ideas of property, which may ultimately lead to a combination of what is best in co-operation and in individual effort. Military leaders have not been inspired by mere hope of plunder and personal gain. Why should we not also have industrial leaders, working even more for social honour than for pay?

G. P. MACDONELL.

NEW NOVELS.

A House divided against Itself. By Mrs. Oliphant. In 3 vols. (Blackwood.)

Lady Valeria. By A. Moberly. In 3 vols. (Bentley.)

Astray. By Charlotte M. Yonge, Mary Bramston, Christabel Coleridge, and Esmé Stuart. (Hatchards.)

Marcella Grace. By Rosa Mulholland. (Kegan Paul, Trench, & Co.)

Great Expectations. By Greville J. Chester. (White.)

That Winter Night. By Robert Buchanan. (Arrowsmith.)

Jeans. By the author of "A Jaunt in a Junk." (Vizetelly.)

Nor for many years has Mrs. Oliphant written a story in which character counts for so much and plot-interest counts for so little, as in *A House divided against Itself*. The plot is, indeed, thin even to carelessness, the reunion of the divided house and the marriage of the right hero to the right heroine being huddled into the last few pages of the third volume; but as an exhaustive—it is sometimes so detailed as to be positively exhausting—study of Mr. Waring and of Lady Markham, the wife from whom he is separated, and of their daughters, Frances and Constance, and, above all, of Lady Markham's son by her first marriage, it is certainly equal to anything of the kind that Mrs. Oliphant has produced. Markham, a queer, physically and morally gnarled little cynic and man of that world which means clubability and high play, will probably be the favourite with most readers of *A House divided against Itself*. He is at least natural and sincere in his conversations

with his doting mother, in his foibles, and even in his final act of self-sacrifice, which consists much more of sheer good nature than of anything else. His confidences are perhaps too numerous and too long, but he is no actor; while one has always a suspicion that Frances Waring is consciously playing Una to her sister Constance's Duessa. The misfortunes of George Gaunt, who takes to gambling because he is jilted by a selfish girl, and as a natural result is attacked by fever, are of a kind that Mrs. Oliphant has great skill and takes great artistic pride in describing; and here she succeeds to perfection, as she does also in her treatment of a comic half love-affair between Frances Waring and a worthy gentleman old enough to be her father, and aware of the fact. There is not an oasis of the supernatural in the arid social realism of *A House divided against Itself*—and more's the pity. It teaches only that a quiet life on the Bordighera supplies a better training than fashionable life in Eaton Square.

Lady Valeria is nearly as complicated as a family settlement, and its author succeeds undoubtedly in keeping back his secret to the very last. Euphrosyne, too, the evil genius and "mystery woman" of the story, is an adventuress of almost unrivalled resource, although it must be allowed that such a simpleton as Edric, whom she victimises, could hardly be found in Shorncliffe or any other camp; and that he really deserves the ghastly terrorism, deception, and even kidnapping he endures at her hands. But the plot is spun out to an unnecessary length; and it is hopelessly intertwined with the problems of religion and real property. Besides, the whole story hinges on the mental condition of the Lady Valeria, who gives her name to it; and her insanity is so manifest that it could hardly have imposed on the stupidest of curates or officers. Mr. (or Miss) Moberly, who writes with more than average care, ought to do better next time.

Astray is a rather perilous but very agreeable and wonderfully successful experiment in joint authorship on a formidable scale. The success attained is due to several reasons. For one thing *Astray* consists entirely of extracts from letters and journals—a circumstance which not only allows, but necessitates variety of style. Then the plot of the story is the simplest—the moral rehabilitation and restoration to happiness through repentance and self-sacrifice of a man who, in early life, has committed an offence against the law. Finally the life that is sketched is also the simplest—the largely clericalised life of a little town in the New Forest district. There is no more serious event in *Astray* than an epidemic of typhoid fever, which serves no more important purpose than to make the repentant Burton King aware of the fact that, not only does he love Frida Wood, but that Frida Wood loves him. The plot wants a villain badly, which ought, perhaps, to be attributed to the joint authorship of the book. Such a designation hardly applies to Bob King, though he is selfish, tipples, and is not sufficiently reticent about the affairs of his brother Burton, nor to Rufus Blackstone, although he makes known to the "society" of Emery St. Lawrence that it has been giving shelter

and countenance to an ex-convict. Everybody that is vindictive, like Felicia Heath, softens, everybody that is self-sufficient becomes modest, like Marian Forester, the daughter of the rector and a novelist on her own responsibility, who says her line is to write "real studies from real character," while she has, in truth, no insight into character at all. The writers of *Astray* succeed a good deal better than Miss Forester. In addition to Burton King and his sisters, Frank Marsh is a good sketch of a retiring dreamer. The humour in *Astray* is almost too subtle.

Marcella Grace is a carefully written and interesting story illustrative of life in the Ireland of to-day—or at least of yesterday—with its rack-renters, "constitutional" Nationalists, "Invincibles," informers, assassins, and faithful lovers. Incident counts for much more than character in the book, and, most readers will think, so much the better. From the day when Marcella shelters—simply because he has a "good face"—the man she subsequently marries, from the Dublin police, who are hunting him as a possible murderer, to the other and still more fateful day, when she nurses through a fever the wretch who has actually committed the crime and sworn away an innocent man's life, interest in the doings of this heroic woman never flags. She is, indeed, perhaps too much of a heroine, and of a Roman rather than of an Irish type. However, she has true nobility in her; and Bryan Kilmorey, her husband, if a trifle more "viewy" and less "practical," is eminently worthy of her. A very powerful, and yet quite natural, scene is that in which Bryan breaks down Marcella's resolution to give false evidence at his trial, with a view to saving his life. It is to be regretted that Miss Mulholland had not introduced more truly Irish character into her story, for what there is of it—such as Mrs. O'Kelly, whose heiress Marcella becomes—is very good.

Mr. Chester assures us that the main incident on which his novelette of *Great Expectations* hinges actually occurred. His critics will, of course, accept his assurance; but some of them at all events would have been very glad to have welcomed the particular incident as an eminently creditable effort of his imagination. The sudden descent of the daring adventuress Mrs. Welby on the "respectable" Norfolk town of Headingham, and on Miss Anastasia Hardwicke, a sexagenarian spinster and proprietress of the High House there, under pretext of an old boarding-school intimacy, is very cleverly managed in any case. Her conquests of the poor old lady and her friends—the doctor and the solicitor—not to speak of an inquisitive waiting-woman, are told with genuine, if occasionally too rollicking humour; and one has a sneaking sympathy with Mrs. Welby until, like the Brinvilliers and Becky Sharp, she attempts a little mild poisoning. Her "niece" Blanche forms a very good foil to her, and the hapless love affair between her and the nephew of Miss Hardwicke gives Mr. Chester's comedietta the lining of tender interest which such a work needs. *Great Expectations* is in advance of anything from the same pen, and for good nature, good humour, fidelity in local colouring, and self-

respect in style, is very heartily to be recommended. As a humourist, Mr. Chester should beware, not so much of aiming at evoking "laughter shaking both his sides," as of revealing his aim, and of giving to any personage such a hideous designation as "The Reverend Simeon Sappote, Rector of Slusham-cum-Piddlecote."

Not the least of the attractions of Mr. Buchanan's little romance—for it is a romance—of *That Winter Night*, is that it does not recall much of its author's recent work. The scene is laid in the same country as *The Shadow of the Sword*; but it is, happily, free from the literary "storm and stress" which marred that, in many respects, powerful work. But since writing *The Shadow of the Sword* Mr. Buchanan has tried his hand as a moralist and realist, and published *The New Abelard and Foxglove Manor*. His new story resembles these books in no respect. It is the account of an incident in the second stage of the Franco-German War, an incident which, it seems, has a basis of fact, and has already been turned to account by M. François Coppée. It is told in Mr. Buchanan's best and directest style. Blanche de Gavrolles, the daughter of a fine old Chevalier, who has offered himself for service in the improvised Gambettist war *d'outrance* against German invasion, and who finds in her simple faith and Norman blood an adequate protection and consolation, is saved by a Uhlan officer from insult, if not death, at the hands of a rude colleague. When he is severely wounded in the guerilla warfare of the time, she nurses him back to life and health. She even performs this service a second time, Hartmann (that is the name of her Uhlan) being shot by Houzel—a plebeian admirer of Blanche, half lover, half watch-dog. By this time, of course, Hartmann and Blanche are lovers; and the crisis of the story is reached when he confesses to having cut down a French officer in a manner resembling murder rather than fair fight—an officer whom Blanche has no difficulty in recognising as her father. The story should have stopped here, and as a tragedy; but Mr. Buchanan has felt constrained to arrange a good ending, and this he does in a rather commonplace fashion. All the characters in *That Winter's Night*—there are not many—are carefully drawn. The Chevalier de Gavrolles is, perhaps, too like the George Washington of childhood's fancy, but his character as a sketch of moral excellence is thoroughly sustained. There is a capitally drawn priest in the story; and Houzel, who hates all Germans with the hatred of one of Gambetta's "wolves," is a powerful sketch.

It is not easy to see why the author of "A Jaunt in a Junk" should have called his new book *Icarus*, for it would be difficult to say whether his hero resembles less the father of Erigone or the father of Penelope. That, however, is a secondary matter. *Icarus* reads like an attempt on the part of a man who can write a rattling book of travel to produce a realistic novel in the English sense. It contains some of the characters and incidents usually to be found in such works. There is a Mr. Ernest Errington, with nothing to do and eminently impressionable; and a burlesque actress; and a Mrs. Bellairs, who is

married to an elderly person "in the City," reads circulating-library stories, and is ready to be kissed at any moment; and Isabel Luxmere, who has "a classic bust," reads French novels, is even more daringly amorous than Mrs. Bellairs, and proves in the end "a harlot"—in other words, she turns out to be the unfaithful wife of Errington's most intimate friend, a mad artist. Then there are "touches" that "send a vague mesmeric thrill coursing up under the shirt-sleeve," and

"triumphant, he raised his eyes, and, to his surprise and fascination, found them within three inches of her large blue orbs, which swam, alas! with an almost unearthly lustre. He gazed a moment, their heads fell together—his back was to the fire and hid her face—an involuntary impulse—their lips met!"

But the whole of the realistic "business" in *Icarus* is forced, and the tragedy which closes it is alike unnecessary, improbable, and clumsy. Besides, poor Errington does not deserve his fate. He is weak, but he is also generous; and it is but a miserable mistake that prevents him attaining happiness through a strictly virtuous affection. The author of *Icarus* should seek to follow in the steps of Capt. Marryat or of Mr. Clark Russell, rather than of M. Zola or of Mr. George Moore.

WILLIAM WALLACE.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

The German Classics. Edited by F. Max Müller and F. Lichtenstein. (Oxford: Clarendon Press.) The necessary complement of a history of literature is the literature itself; and the healthy stimulus recently given by Scherer has only borne its natural fruit in the work before us, which is expressly designed and adapted to accompany his now classical book. Difficult of access as so much of the vast material is, especially to English readers, a production far inferior to the present would deserve a cordial welcome. In range, variety, scholarship, and taste, it altogether surpasses anything of the kind yet attempted in England, and the student must have a valuable library indeed to whom it will be of no service. It cannot, indeed, compare as to the earliest period with Piper's wonderfully comprehensive edition of the monuments up to 1050 A.D., the first volume of a series which, when complete, will provide the student with many times the amount both of original material and of scholarly apparatus which he will find here at about the same price. But that day is not yet; and in the meantime he will be grateful for a collection which unfolds before him the entire development of a literature enormously rich and various, and one which, moreover, has almost always been better than its reputation. Over such a work as Goedeke's *Deutsche Dichtung* it has the advantage of embodying the work of the historian and the metaphysician, the letter-writer, and the preacher, as well as of the poet; and German literature can least of all dispense with this ampler method of portraiture. Even for special provinces, such as lyrical poetry, this book will be far more serviceable than such unmethodical and rather unscholarly productions as Dr. Buchheim's *Deutsche Lyrik*. The long series of extracts from Goethe, particularly, which was specially drawn up by Scherer himself, ought to begin a new epoch in Goethe study in England, offering as it does a luminous view of his entire lyric development, from the earliest Leipzig trifles to that superb flash of the fading fire, the Marienbad Elegy. The selections of the extracts seem to us, on

the whole, extremely good, and the few blemishes which we proceed to notice are such as no gleaner from so vast a field can without great difficulty avoid. Wickram would have been better represented by an extract from one of his romances than by a mere anecdote from his famous jest-book; of Hutten one desiderates a specimen of his dialogues; of Heine, a fragment of his unique prose. He is dismissed, in fact, with only three brief lyrical extracts; but then he is decidedly out of favour at present with the *alte Grossmutter*, the Germany which he derided, but for which he always kept a tender place. Of Platen, the magnificent Parabasis is given, but no *Ghazelen*. Of Bartholomæus Krüger, Sixt Birck and Brülow, nothing. The last two wrote in Latin, it is true; but so did Hrosvita and the "Obscuri Viri," both of whom are represented. Of Kant many pages, but of Hegel, a far greater writer, nothing. And was it vindictiveness on the part of Kant's translator against the least Kantian genius of the Kantian school, which led him to represent Schelling only through the medium of that morbidly brilliant "Caroline" whom, after her separation from Schlegel, he ultimately took to wife? A touching dedication, with which all will sympathise, is prefixed to the book.

The Follies and Fashions of our Grandfathers. By Andrew W. Tuer. (Field & Tuer.) We have been taught to expect from the Leaden-hall Press *semper aliquid novi*. Last year—or was it the year before? for, unfortunately, Messrs. Field & Tuer do not always date their books—we received *Our Grandmothers' Gowns*, by Mrs. Alfred Hunt. And now Mr. Andrew Tuer himself presents us with a companion volume on a much larger scale, full of quaintnesses, which are characteristic of the compiler no less than of the subject. To mention the binding first. Its severe simplicity of brown boards is relieved only by sampler working that recalls our grandfathers' wives. The text consists entirely of clippings from some twenty-four forgotten magazines of the year 1807, arranged so as to simulate the appearance of a continuous volume. These include reports of prize-fights and duels, the fashions of the day (male and female), a notice of Kemble in "Hamlet," and a criticism of Byron's *Hours of Idleness*. The illustrations comprise thirty-seven plates, some printed from the original copper, and others hand-coloured with great delicacy. Unfortunately, the source of the illustrations has not been given with the same care as the source of the magazine extracts; nor has much effort been made to secure that they should be even approximately contemporary. The portrait of Wordsworth in middle age must be separated from the Hogarths by nearly a century. No such objection can be urged against the coloured series descriptive of dress and sport, or against the reproductions of Romney's various Lady Hamiltons. Altogether, this is a work—especially in its large paper edition—of which the permanent value does not depend solely upon adventitious qualities.

Tales and Rhymes in the Lindsey Folk-Speech. By Mabel Peacock. (Bell.) This little volume is noteworthy as the first attempt which has been made to use the Lincolnshire dialect as a medium for literary composition. Perhaps we should except the "Northern Farmer," and one or two other pieces by Tennyson; but in these the dialect is treated with a good deal of freedom, and their value for linguistic illustration is somewhat questionable. Miss Peacock's representation of Lincolnshire English, so far as a merely occasional visitor to the county can judge, is extremely faithful. The prose tales read as if they might have been written down from the lips of rustic narrators.

As the readers of the ACADEMY already know, the author has considerable faculty of graceful expression in verse, but we do not think she is quite at her best when writing in dialect. It seldom happens that compositions in provincial "folk-speech" attain any high degree of value as literature unless the dialect employed is in the strictest sense the writer's native tongue. However, if Miss Peacock cannot claim to rank beside William Barnes or even Edwin Waugh, her "Tales and Rhymes" show keen appreciation of rustic humour, and now and then a touch of genuine pathos. We wish there had been enough of them to fill the whole volume. The preliminary chapter, entitled "How it happens that we live in Lincolnshire," which takes up nearly half the book, is unsatisfactory both with regard to matter and style. From the title we supposed that it would explain how the older territorial divisions of the Angle colonists came to be united into the shire of Lincoln. Instead of doing this, Miss Peacock merely gives an outline of English history in general, with occasional references to events specially connected with Lincolnshire. It is written in the affectedly simple style which even children usually resent as an insult to their intelligence, and which grown-up villagers will certainly not regard with favour. If this chapter had been rendered into dialect it would have been much more acceptable, and the translation could scarcely have been effected without a beneficial alteration in the substance. It seems to us that in this first half of her book Miss Peacock has missed an excellent opportunity. The tales and poems, however, are sure to give pleasure, not only to the local public for whom they are primarily intended, but also to all other readers who have not too much difficulty in understanding the dialect.

The Book Fancier; or, the Romance of Book Collecting. By Percy Fitzgerald. (Sampson Low.) This book will be a pleasant surprise to those who have only known Mr. Percy Fitzgerald as a bookmaker. For, though we do not care for his new-fangled title of "book-fancier"—which suggests visions of the P. R. or the pigeon-house—it is bare justice to state that he has not only here collected an immense amount of curious information from not very accessible sources, but that he has proved his own claim to be admitted into the inner circle of book-lovers by more than one successful hunt. Mr. Fitzgerald tells us that he was able within two years to pick up all four folios of *Shakespeare*—of course, very imperfect—for less than £30; and that he actually found in Holywell Street a mutilated copy of the *De Spira Pliny* (1469). Against the flowers of the author's style it is useless now to protest. He is irrevocably addicted to that vile phrase "and which"—which recurs twice within two lines where it ought not on p. 174; and he seems to regard "jacket" as an agreeable synonym for "binding." It is more surprising to find that an editor of Lamb can describe the plates to the first edition of the *Tales from Shakespeare* as "by Blake." Yet, despite all its faults, *The Book Fancier* of Mr. Percy Fitzgerald deserves a place on the shelves not very far removed from *The Book Hunter* of the late Dr. Hill Burton.

Mr. H. B. WHEATLEY's description of *How to form a Library* (Elliot Stock) is an interesting handbook to the literature of bibliography. It contains in a permanent form full details of the numerous special bibliographies and general books of reference which have been compiled by book-lovers, ready not only to devote their time to such laborious undertakings, but to spend their substance in publication. The catalogue of "publishing societies"—a labour which Mr. Bohn originally undertook as a

supplement to Lowndes—has been brought down to the present date by Mr. Wheatley; and for the pains he has taken in preparing these aids to knowledge all bibliophiles will be grateful to him. If his handbook has a weak point, it is that it deals with book-buyers who framed libraries in past years, rather than with the needs of those now desirous of forming collections. But the wants of book-buyers are so varied that probably even Mr. Wheatley could not satisfy their demands. Time, and the experience which comes by time, can alone enable them to gratify their wishes in the most convenient and, at the same time, the cheapest manner. Perhaps it would have been as well for Mr. Wheatley to have added to his pages on booksellers the names of the secondhand vendors who make it their aim to collect books on special branches of knowledge, e.g., Mr. Wheldon, of Great Queen Street, who for many years has been the medium through which specialists in scientific matters have formed their collections. But we can only hint at a fault in a book which has already afforded us much entertainment, and is likely to prove of great utility to us in future years.

Speculations from Political Economy. By C. B. Clarke. (Macmillan.) The title of this work is well chosen. The odd use of the preposition expresses the desultory character of these speculations. For the most part the author does not attempt to present all the aspects of a subject; he sketches ably the particular aspect of it to which he happens to be inclined. When he is more elaborate, he is apt to become commonplace. Was it necessary to inform the reader that "the law of entail in England (so called) is not what the popular orators suppose. The eldest son inherits... if there be no will, no settlement... But there nearly always is." Or does the "speculation" on efficiency of labour add much to the knowledge of one who has a tolerable acquaintance with the classics of the subject—for instance, Mr. F. Walker's book on the wages question? But, though these pages are not uniformly brilliant, they cannot safely be skipped. They contain many practical suggestions of various worth. For instance: "Suppose a steam tram from London to York by the Royston route, going through all the towns, running trams an hour apart all day, going eight miles an hour through the towns, sixteen or twenty miles an hour in the country, taking up and setting down everywhere, would it not pay?"

Or, again, "I incline to think that a sliding-scale duty on wheat up to 48s. a quarter would not perceptibly alter the position of the agricultural labourer, or might possibly improve it."

Cookery for the Sick and Convalescent. By Barbara Thomson. (Blackwood.) The binding and printing of this dainty little book are in admirable keeping with the instructions for producing delicacies to be found in its pages. The recipes are clearly and precisely worded, and evidently the result of long personal experience. The directions, though invariably terse, do not stop till the dish is placed hot before the patient. The book cannot fail to be useful.

NOTES AND NEWS.

ELPHINSTONE's *History of India*, as all students know to their misfortune, is confined to the Hindu and Mohammedan periods. But the author had intended to continue his work, so as to include at least the foundation of the British power. As a matter of fact, he left a considerable portion complete in MS., the publication of which he seems to have abandoned, chiefly because Macaulay's two

famous essays on Clive and Warren Hastings appeared at that time. Sir T. E. Colebrooke, who wrote an admirable *Life of Elphinstone* two years ago, has now resolved to publish this MS., which is continuous till near the close of Clive's second governorship, and includes fragments dealing with Hastings. His verdict on Hastings is distinctly unfavourable. The work will be published by Mr. John Murray.

MESSRS. BENTLEY have nearly ready for issue the English translation of the recent volume of Prof. Mommsen's *History of Rome*, dealing with the condition of the provinces from Julius to Diocletian. The translation, as in the case of the previous volumes, is the work of Prof. W. P. Dickson, of Glasgow. It will form two volumes, and will be accompanied with ten maps. The same publishers have in preparation an abridgment of the *History*, school size, compiled by Messrs. C. Bryans and Hendy.

UNDER the title of *England and Russia face to face in Asia*, Messrs. Blackwood will publish immediately a record of travel with the Afghan Boundary Commission, written by Lieut. A. C. Yate, of the Bombay Staff Corps. It will be accompanied with maps and illustrated.

MUCH fresh light will doubtless be thrown on the present state of Ireland in a new work by Prof. Stokes, of Dublin, *Ireland and the Celtic Church*, which will be issued presently by Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton. It describes, from original authorities, the origin and introduction of Celtic Christianity, the social life of St. Patrick's age, the invasion of the Danes, the doctrines, missions, and scholarship of the Irish monks; and it traces the course of the events which led to the conquest by Strongbow and the Normans.

MR. JOHN MURRAY has in the press a translation of the important work on Coleridge which has just been published by Prof. A. Brandl, of Prague, and of which we hope shortly to give some account in the ACADEMY. The translation is by Lady Eastlake.

MR. WADDINGTON's selection of translated sonnets will be published in December in Mr. Walter Scott's series of "Canterbury Poets." It will include a number of hitherto unpublished translations, by Mr. E. Gosse, from the Swedish and Dutch poets; by Mr. W. M. Rossetti, from Salvatore Rosa and Mr. Rossetti's father, Gabriele Rossetti; by Mr. Austin Dobson, from Molière and other French poets; by Dr. Garnett, from Italian and Polish; and by Mrs. Edmonds, from modern Greek sonneteers. Mr. J. A. Symonds, Mr. J. J. Aubertin, and Mr. A. Lang are also represented in the selection, which concludes with a translation by the editor of a sonnet by Hugo Grotius.

MESSRS. LONGMANS will shortly publish an English edition of Mr. Andrew Lang's *Books and Bookmen*, a collection of articles and poems on bibliographical subjects which has had a great success in America. It will be illustrated with coloured plates and several engravings.

WE hear that Mr. W. L. Courtney has undertaken to edit for the Oxford Historical Society a selection of the old academic plays performed during royal progresses and on other occasions in Oxford between 1560 and 1660.

A NEW work by Edward Walford will shortly be published by Messrs. Hurst & Blackett, entitled *Chapters from Family Chests*, in two volumes.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN announces a volume of *Romances of Chivalry*, told and illustrated in facsimile by John Ashton, with forty-six illustrations taken from contemporary engravings, which throw interesting light on the manners and costumes of the middle ages.

"Melusine," "Robert the Devyll," and "Howleglas," are among the "romances" included.

PROF. STAFFER, of the Protestant Theological Faculty of Paris, is the author of a series of studies on the social and religious life of the Jews in the first century, which has been translated into English by Mrs. Harwood Holmden, and will be published in a few days by Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton in a volume entitled *Palestine in the Time of Christ*.

BESIDES Mr. Minchin's book on *The Growth of Freedom in the Balkan Peninsula*, Mr. John Murray will also publish immediately an English translation of *Der Kampf der Bulgaren um ihre Nationaleinheit*, by Major A. von Huhn, which was reviewed in the ACADEMY of June 26. This is an account of the war of 1885 by one who was not only an eye witness but also in confidential relations with Prince Alexander.

MESSRS. LONGMANS will publish immediately *Leading and Important English Words: Explained and Exemplified*, by the Rev. William L. Davidson. Carrying out the plan of word-handling advocated in the author's *Logic of Definition*, this little work is a collection of English synonyms, grouped and discriminated, and accompanied with copious examples; and, as it is intended to be an aid to teaching as well as a help to the general learner, the difficulties of definition are handled in the introduction, and passages from several English authors are examined in the appendix.

MR. GEORGE MOORE's new book, *Irlande en eau-forte*, will be published in Paris by M. Charpentier early in December. It consists of political, social, and sporting sketches, some of which have already appeared in the *Figaro*.

A Garland of Orange Blossoms is the title of a collection of quotations from English authors on the subject of marriage, from Chaucer to Edwin Arnold, announced by Mr. Elliot Stock. It is edited by Kate A. Wright, and will be illustrated by Walter Duncan.

MANY interesting particulars found in no previous life of Wesley are promised in a biography, by the Rev. John Telford, to be issued immediately by Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton.

THE next volume of "The Story of the Nations" will be *Carthage*, by Prof. A. H. Church.

TWO new novels will be issued during November by Messrs. Hurst & Blackett, each in three volumes: *Muriel's Marriage*, by Esme Stuart, and *The Broken Seal*, by Dora Russell.

In the Time of Roses is the title of a new story-book conjointly written and illustrated by the Misses Scannell, which will be published by Mr. T. Fisher Unwin.

A VOLUME of Mission Sermons and Orations delivered at the Westminster Town Hall by Father Ignatius—edited, with an Introduction, by J. V. Smedley—will be published by Mr. W. Ridgway.

A VOLUME of sermons, by the Rev. Dr. Alexander MacLaren, will be issued by the Christian Commonwealth Publishing Company, in November. It contains a selection from the sermons published weekly in the *Christian Commonwealth* during the past two years, revised by the author.

MR. GORDON BROWNE has furnished upwards of twenty illustrations, including a frontispiece printed in several colours, to Mrs. Molesworth's story, "Great Uncle Hoot Toot," which forms the new *Little Folks Annual*.

MR. E. GOSSE, Clark lecturer at Cambridge, will deliver a course of six lectures during this term on "The Poetry of Shelley," beginning on Saturday, October 30.

THE first meeting of the sixth session of the

Browning Society will be held on October 29, when Archdeacon Farrar will deliver a lecture on "Browning." Tickets can be obtained from the hon. sec., Walter B. Slater, 249 Camden Road, London, N.

WE understand that Mr. St. George Stock is the author of the English version of the "Pervigium Veneris" in the current number of *Macmillan's*. By a curious coincidence another translation of the same poem by Lord Lytton appears in the *National Review*.

The *Literarisches Centralblatt* of September 18 contains a very favourable review of Mr. Herford's "Studies in the Literary Relations of England and Germany in the Sixteenth Century," recently published by the Cambridge Press.

THE FORTHCOMING MAGAZINES.

THE November number of the *Expositor* will contain an article, "St. Paul, from a Jewish Point of View," by Dr. Schiller Sminessy, Rabbinical reader at Cambridge; also a paper by the late Rev. Dr. John Ker, with a memorial notice of Dr. Ker by the editor.

NEXT month's *Antiquary* will contain a sympathetic memoir by Mr. C. E. Plumtre of Lucilio Vanini, whose tercentenary occurred last year. Mr. Bickley will describe the topographical antiquities of Woking, and Mr. Richard Davey will contribute a paper on documents connected with the history of India and the Colonies at the exhibition. Mr. J. J. Foster will continue his account of miniature painters and enamelists, and Mr. Ordish his description of old London theatres, the present article being devoted to the Fortune playhouse.

"LONDON Amusements in the Reign of George III." will form the subject of a paper by the editor in the November number of *Walford's Antiquarian*, which will also include a paper by the Rev. J. Maskell on the old Belgian town of Ypres.

THE November number of *Time* will contain articles by Mr. W. Summers on "Mr. Gladstone's Reply"; "Modus Operandi," by Mr. William Mackay, and "The 800th Anniversary of Domesday Book," by Mr. E. C. Thomas.

A PAPER on the Library of the British Museum from the pen of Dr. Richard Garnett, so long known to all frequenters of the reading room, will appear in the November number of *Cassell's Magazine*.

CAPT. E. C. HORE, of the London Missionary Society, who is continuing Livingstone's pioneer missionary work in Central Africa, has written for *The Quiver* a description of an overland journey of 800 miles he recently made with a boat in sections. The opening part will appear in the November number of the magazine, which is the first of the new volume.

MR. ARTHUR KINGLAKE will contribute to the November number of Mr. F. G. Heath's *Illustrations*, an article on land transfer, including "A Land Transfer Story," which curiously indicates how simply and expeditiously land can be conveyed in the Manor of Taunton Deane, and points a moral which land law reformers might take to heart.

THE *British Weekly*, a journal of social and Christian progress, is the title of a new penny paper, to be issued by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton, in the first week in November.

MAX O'RELL will contribute a sketch entitled "The Children of Auvergne" to the Christmas number of the *London Figaro*.

ORIGINAL VERSE.

A STORMSCAPE.

BLACK clouds roll loose from off the dark'ning strand

Into the darker void of sky and sea.
The gale roars round the mountains' majesty;
It fans the waning sunset like a brand,
It waves the mountain forest in its hand,
And makes it mock the wild expectancy
Of waves that lift and foam in jealousy
To see the gale still dally with the land.

The clouds scarce lift when with a lightning-flash
And thunders in the air and in the hills
The land-tornadoes to the billows dash.

What roaring war with wind's and ocean's wills!
The beach gapes wide and white with ev'ry crash,
And earth with heaviness of heaven thrills.

WILLIAM TIREBUCK.

MAGAZINES AND REVIEWS.

IN the *Antiquary* for October Mr. Round again returns to the charge with a second portion of "Is Mr. Freeman accurate?" We must admit that in some instances Mr. Round substantiates his charges, though we cannot follow him all along the line. Mr. Hodgget's fourth paper on "The Scandinavian Elements in the English Race" is very picturesquely written, and contains much well-grouped information. We do not, however, think that it will add to the knowledge of experts. Mr. Richard S. Ferguson continues to give us information concerning the "Municipal Offices of Carlisle." Much that he says is new and valuable. We trust that other antiquaries may be moved by Mr. Ferguson's labours to do a like good work for our other old corporations. The Rev. R. C. Cowell has a short paper on "Manx Customs"; and Mr. Peacock gives some account of Gokewell Nunnery, a small religious house which formerly existed near the market town of Brigg.

IN the last number of *Mind*, Prof. Bain gives an interesting account of the new departure in English psychology achieved by Mr. James Ward in his recent contribution to the *Encyclopedia Britannica*. The article shows a measure of appreciation of the original points in Mr. Ward's exposition which one might hardly have expected from a writer who was apparently so deeply committed to a well-elaborated and well-revised system of his own. For Mr. Ward may be said to have broken pretty completely with the British tradition in psychology, and to have taken as his starting-point the Herbartian psychology, which in its fundamental conceptions and its method differs widely from our own. Not that Prof. Bain accepts the new development unreservedly, for he manages to work into his short account of it a good deal of very pertinent criticism expressed in his happiest manner. But is not Prof. Bain attributing too much novelty to Mr. Ward's speculations when he recognises in his "subconscious states" a useful addition to our nomenclature? Among others who have employed the term in much the same way as Mr. Ward is G. H. Lewes, who makes it a prominent feature in his scheme of the mental life. In an article headed "Illusory Psychology," Mr. S. H. Hodgson takes Mr. J. Dewey to task for seeking to obliterate the boundaries of philosophy or metaphysic and psychology by declaring that the latter, as the scientific and systematic account of experience, leads straight to the establishment of an universal consciousness. Mr. Hodgson speaks with some authority on this subject, seeing that it has been the chief aim of his writings to define the true relations of philosophy to the special sciences, and particularly to psychology. And he seems to us never so happy as when he is criticising some one else's theory. Hence the present

article shows him at his best. A third article on Hegel's "Conception of Nature," by Mr. S. Alexander, is a very readable account of that portion of Hegel's system which his modern admirers are commonly shy in bringing forward. The article is pleasantly free from technicalities, and succeeds on the whole in giving to the non-Hegelian mind an intelligible version of the metaphysician's doctrine. The essayist's tone is respectful, without being too deferential. He shows a refreshing candour in giving up some of Hegel's points as insoluble puzzles. Perhaps the most interesting part of the essay is the close, in which the writer defines Hegel's conception of a progressive logical development in nature in its relation to the modern doctrine of evolution, and imagines in a pleasant, half-playful manner, what Hegel would have to say to the modern hypothesis of atoms and of mind-stuff. The section of the journal set apart for research continues to be well filled up by a further instalment of Dr. Cattell's investigations into the time taken up by cerebral operations, and by some new experiments of Mr. J. Jastrow bearing on the perception of space by disparate senses. The results obtained by this latter worker are extremely curious, and promise to throw a valuable light on the part taken by sight and touch in ordinary perceptions of space.

THE *Revista Contemporanea* for September contains articles on the "Physical Geography of the Sea," by Arrillaga, and on "The World before the Creation of Man," by Alvarez Sereix, this last taken chiefly from Flammarión. A. de Sandoval has two more chapters of his eloquent "Studies on the Middle Ages." In a paper called "El Arte Natural," Mariano Amador contends that the natural element should always be subordinated to the ideal; while in his "Cartas de Paris," Garcia Roman has a piquant defence of naturalism in the novel. Ramiro continues a legend of love and honour prettily told in verse; and Cristobal Benetiz gives another instalment of his travels in the Sahara.

OBITUARY.

WILLIAM BARNES.

If a Dorset man, who loves his county, cannot write of William Barnes without affectionate bias, fellow-natives will easily forgive him; and the kind alien reader will add the needful grain of salt to this brief notice of the poet who has just closed a long and honoured life, spent wholly in the county of his birth, of his heart, and of his song. Among my earliest memories are his face and figure, when he was master of a school in Dorchester, which he left some twenty-four years since for the care of a neighbouring village. There, in quiet activity, he passed the rest of his days; a delightful neighbour and friend, a pious, wise, and kindly clergyman (not unlike him that Chaucer drew). None who knew him can forget the charm of his society and conversation. He was enthusiastic on matters philological and antiquarian, and brought to bear on them abundant originality and varied and curious learning. But no subject of human interest came amiss to him; only of his own poetry he did not care to talk. Talk of it or not, however, he could not but talk it. His habitual cast of thought and sentiment seemed to be just what one sees, heightened and rhythmic, in his poems.

These exquisite poems, known now far beyond Dorset, and England too, are yet, I cannot but think, not known well enough. Their dialect-dress, that to us Dorset men seems a necessary garment, not to be removed without baring and marring, may seem to some readers an encumbrance; or, still worse, may seem to be the poetry, so that our poet shall be

admired indeed, but only as the quaint preserver of an old-world *patois*. The preserver he is (all thanks to him) of this broad and rich West-English speech; but he is infinitely more. Let him only be read, whether for love of the dialect or in spite of it, and there is found a great and various treasure of tenderness and purity, of pathos and humour, of quiet satire and downright fun, of shrewd philosophy on social topics (such as "Leagues," "Three Acres and a Cow," &c.), of sympathy with all the sorrows and joys and loves and cares that come to country folk, of passion for the past without antipathy to present and future, of interiors like Wilkie, and landscapes like David Cox, and of character-sketches like a chapter in *Silas Marner*. All this is to be found; and all harmonised by a noble simplicity and sincerity of style, and bathed in a light of poetry as soft and clear as an April morning.

There is not space for quotations long enough to prove or illustrate; but it may be worth while even to name a few examples. Let any one who does not yet know his Barnes, and would care to test the truth of this eulogy, read for instance such eclogues as "The Lotments," "The Common a-took in," "The Times" (where the sagacious John warns Tom the leaguer "You'll goo vor wool, an' then come hwoome a-shear'd"), "A Bit o' sly Coortèn," such character-pieces as "Gruffmoody Grim," "Dan Dwithen, the Wise Chap," "Measter Collins, or the Shy Man"; and such specimens of sentiment and description as "The Beaten Path," "The Voices that be Gone," "Mearry Ann's Child," "The Turnstile," "A Lot o' Maidens," "The Child an' the Mowers," "Hay Mèakèn," and "Ruth a-ridèn." To these one might add a great number in which the poet is still at his best. His range of subject and of mood is large; and, whether at his best or otherwise, he is never trivial or insincere, never without a charm and delicacy and simplicity wholly his own.

C. W. MOULE.

MR. J. Y. GIBSON.

A SAD gap, which will not be easily filled, has been made in the ranks of the English "Cervantistas" by the untimely death of Mr. James Young Gibson, which occurred very suddenly on October 2. The immediate cause of death was syncope, consequent upon an attack of pleurisy.

Mr. Gibson was the fourth son of the late William Gibson, Esq., of Bonnington, near Edinburgh. He was educated at Bathgate Academy, and subsequently studied for the ministry of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland at the universities of Edinburgh and Halle. Immediately after his ordination, in 1854, he was appointed to a charge in Melrose, which, however, he was, in 1858, compelled by ill-health, brought on by the severity of his labours, to resign. Henceforth he devoted himself to study and travel, chiefly in the East, in Italy, and in Spain.

In Mr. Duffield's translation of *Don Quixote*, which was published in 1881, appeared Mr. Gibson's first attempts at authorship—his exquisite renderings of the poems to be found therein. The verdict of the press was so unanimously favourable that he was encouraged to publish a translation into English tersedes of the *Viaje del Parnaso*, and in 1885 of *Numantia*, both by Cervantes. The latter was dedicated to the memory of General Gordon, and was executed in such a masterly style as to cause a critic to remark that Mr. Gibson had come into the world with a mission, and that that mission was to translate Cervantes. It is certain that he was exceptionally fitted for such a task by his fine taste, his elegant and deep scholarship, his high poetical powers, and his keen sense of

humour, which enabled him to seize and render faithfully the subtle wit of the inimitable Spaniard, for whom as a man, a patriot, and a poet, he had the most unbounded admiration.

Mr. Gibson married, in 1883, a daughter of the late Mr. John Smith, of Irvine, N.B. (well known for his connexion with the Ferguson Trust). He was a man of kindly and affectionate disposition, beloved by all who knew him; and he was one who loved literary work for its own sake, not for any credit it might bring him. He was a genial host and a sincere friend.

Mr. Gibson has, we understand, left MSS., which will probably be edited by his widow; and there can be no doubt that lovers of Cervantes will anxiously look forward to their appearance.

H. A. S.

THE ORIENTALISATION OF GALLAND'S "ARABIAN NIGHTS."

SIR R. BURTON writes to us, in reply to sundry subscribers who object to Galland's ten tales being turned into Arabic for re-translation, and who would prefer a direct version from the French original:

Mitre Hotel, Oxford.

"After some two years' vain search I have at last, with the kind assistance of Mr. Ellis (Oriental Department, British Museum), found three different translations from Galland into Hindostani, not including one metrical and another unfinished. Thus what I may call the Orientalisation of the French 'Nights' has been done for me, and nothing remains but to assimilate the style of the Indian version with the Arabic.

"I am encountering endless delays in the matter of the Wortley Montague MS., which I have petitioned the Bodleian to transfer volume by volume, and *pro temp*, to the care of Dr. Roost, Librarian, India Office. Three curators make a quorum, but apparently it is impossible to make three curators meet."

RICHARD F. BURTON.

DOMESDAY COMMEMORATION.

THE following is the programme of the Domesday Commemoration, to be held during next week, under the auspices of the Royal Historical Society, of which Lord Aberdare is President:—

Monday, October 25.—3 p.m., visit to the exhibition of Domesday Book and other MSS. at the Public Record Office. Paper by Mr. Hubert Hall. 8 p.m., Popular Lecture by Canon Isaac Taylor, in the Great Hall of the Society of Arts. Open to the public by ticket, to be had gratis of the hon. secretary, P. E. Dove, 23, Old Buildings, Lincoln's Inn.

Tuesday, October 26.—3 p.m., visit to the exhibition of Domesday MSS. at the British Museum. 8 p.m., in Lincoln's Inn Hall, Papers by Messrs. Stuart A. Moore, James Parker, and J. H. Round.

Wednesday, October 27.—4.30 p.m., in Lincoln's Inn Hall, papers on "Domesday Wapentakes and Land Measures," by Canon Isaac Taylor and Mr. J. H. Round.

Thursday, October 27.—4.30 p.m., in Lincoln's Inn Hall, paper on "The Danegeld and Finance of Domesday," by Mr. J. H. Round; and on "The Materials for Re-editing Domesday Book," by Mr. Walter de Gray Birch.

Friday, October 29.—4.30 p.m., in Lincoln's Inn Hall, papers on Local and Topographical subjects, by Sir Henry Barkly, Messrs. H. E. Malden, and F. E. Sawyer.

THE ORIENTALIST CONGRESS.

SEMITIC AND ARYAN SECTIONS.

THE Semitic and Aryan Sections held sittings every day throughout the week of the Congress, each meeting being very fully attended, and

the papers read being of a high average of scientific interest.

On Monday, September 27, the first day of this great international gathering, the Semitic Section (i.b.) sat from 2 to 4 p.m., and had the pleasure of listening to two important communications: the first read by Dr. Bezold, of Munich, on his "Prolegomena to an Assyrian Grammar," an extremely suggestive paper, which evoked remarks from Profs. D. H. Müller, Chwolson, and Kámory; the second paper of the day was read by the Rev. C. J. Ball, Chaplain of Lincoln's Inn, and was entitled "The Normal Element in the Hebrew Lyric." Mr. Ball showed that there was no antecedent improbability in the assumption that Hebrew poetry is characterised by metrical form, and submitted his theory that Biblical prosody is accentual and syllabic, as distinguished from the quantitative rhythms of Arabic and classical verse. This young and learned Hebraist illustrated his argument by numerous examples from the secular and sacred poetry of the Old Testament, including a new analysis of the Song of Deborah. Profs. Bickell of Innsbruck, Kámory of Pressburg, Euting of Strassburg, D. Müller, and Chwolson, took part in the discussion which followed.

In the Aryan Section (ii.) Mr. Grierson, of the Indian Civil Service, urged the expediency of an organised inquiry into the various Hindu dialects, and also of a systematic collection of the numerous scripts in current use throughout our Indian dominions. The scientific and practical value of Mr. Grierson's suggestions was fully recognised by the assembled members. Prof. C. Bendall, of the British Museum, exhibited an Indian manuscript with arrowhead characters, some corresponding inscriptions, and some paper-casts from Mewar, and read notes upon the same. Dr. Pollak announced the preparation of a German-Persian dictionary. Prof. R. G. Bhandárkar, of Puna, Bombay Presidency, read an English paper entitled "Principal Results of my last two Years' Studies in Sanskrit Manuscripts and Literature, with particular reference to the Sacrificial Ritual and the Pancharâtra System." This important and scholarly communication was listened to with profound attention, and received with hearty applause. The section proposed, and passed by acclamation, a vote of thanks to the political agent of Kathiawar, and to the Bombay Government, for accrediting so learned and highly qualified a delegate to the present Congress.

Tuesday, Sept. 28.—The proceedings of the Arabic Section (i.a) were opened by the president of the Congress, Baron von Kremer, with a paper entitled "Ueber das Budget der Jahreseinnahmen unter Harûn Rašid nach einer neu-aufgefundenen amtlichen Urkunde," which elicited enthusiastic applause. Dr. Goldziher, of Pesh, followed with a communication on "Materialien zur Kenntniss der Almohadenbewegung in Nordafrika"; and Prof. Guidi, of Rome, offered some observations on Arab lexicography. Prof. Ethé, of Aberystwith, next claimed the attention of the section with an able paper on the *Yâsif* and *Zalikhâ* of Firdusi, which led to a discussion, in which Dr. Pollak, of Vienna, and Dr. Nöldeke, of Strassburg, bore the principal part. The sitting terminated with an Arabic essay by Hafny Effendi Ahmed, on the popular dialect of modern Egypt. In the Aryan Section (2), Dr. Hoernle, of Calcutta, exhibited and commented upon some interesting Bakhali MSS.; Prof. Lignana, of Rome, read a paper treating of the Navagrâh and Dasagrâh of the Rig Veda; and Prof. Hunfalvy's enquiry into the origin of the Roumanian language provoked a lively discussion on the part of Profs. Ludwig and Hasden, Capt. R. C. Temple, of the

Indian Staff Corps, communicated some particulars relating to his valuable dictionary of Hindustani proverbs, a work founded upon that of the late S. W. Fallon; and, with a short paper by Herr E. Glaser, of Prague, the section ended the day's work.

Wednesday, Sept. 29.—Prof. D. H. Müller, Vienna, in a paper entitled "Ueber die Geschichte des S-Lautes (ש) in den semitischen Sprache," traced the pedigree and development of the sound of the letter S; a most important and interesting subject, which was discussed by Profs. Oppert, Nöldeke, Bickell, and Kámory. Mr. S. A. Smith (U.S.A.), who for the last two years and a half has been a student at Leipzig, gave a new and revised translation of an inscription of Assurbanipal, first deciphered by the late George Smith, of the British Museum. This was followed by Prof. Nöldeke's paper on a new manual of the Tigris language, and by Herr J. Strassmaier's statement on the inscriptions of Nabonidus, which he had recently copied, and which Dr. Oppert considered to be of such great importance that he moved a resolution to request the Committee of Organisation to publish the text in the transactions of the Congress. The resolution was carried unanimously. Dr. Ginsburg, of the British Museum, gave some account of "A newly discovered Fragment of the Jerusalem Targum on Isaiah." In the Aryan Section, an interesting paper was read by Mr. Grierson on the vernacular literature of Northern India, and especially the poetical works of Malik Muhammed, Sûr Dâs, and Tulsi Dâs; M. Milloué, of Lyons, followed with his "Etude sur le Mythe de Vrishabha, le premier Tirthankara des Jainas"; and other interesting communications were made by Profs. Bühler, Von Roth, and Jacobi.

Thursday, September 30, the fourth sitting of the Semitic Section opened with an able address from Dr. C. Snoucke Hurgronje, of Leyden, in which he introduced his "Mekkanische Sprichwörter und Redensarten" ("Meccan Proverbs and Sayings"), published by the Royal Dutch East Indian Institute. Dr. Sn. Hurgronje directed attention to the prominent place which proverbs and sayings occupy in old and modern Arabic speech, and to the fact that there is hardly any contribution to the knowledge of manners, customs, ideas, and dialect of a country inhabited by Arabs to be compared with a collection of the proverbs and sayings current among them; such a collection needing, of course, to be accompanied by an extensive commentary. From Burckhardt down to Landberg, many of the best Orientalists have given us collections of the kind, and they have sometimes complained of the neglect of such studies by the natives themselves. It so happened that the speaker, during his journey home from Arabia, came across a young and excellent native scholar of Egypt, now Arabic tutor to the sons of the Khedive, who are studying in Switzerland. This young man was, by his careful investigations, able to put a collection of 1,500 proverbs and sayings at the disposal of Dr. Snoucke Hurgronje, who is now in possession of this valuable collection, which he intends to publish with a commentary as soon as possible. During his residence of one whole year in the Hedjâz, Dr. S. Hurgronje heard, probably, some 1,500 proverbs and sayings of the modern Arabs; but the Babel-like confusion of languages caused by the gathering of pilgrims from all Mohammedan countries, makes it almost impossible to determine in every case if such a saying was heard only from Syrians, such a one from Egyptians, &c. A collection without such distinctions would have no value. It is, however, easy for one who has lived for six months as a Meccan among Meccans (as did Dr. S.

Hurgronje) to learn to distinguish between what is actually Meccan and what is foreign in the manners, customs, and speech of those whom he encounters. The Meccans, notwithstanding centuries of foreign influences, have preserved their own peculiar character. This result is chiefly due to the conservative and numerous Shereef families, who, from the first centuries of Islam down to our times, play a prominent part in the history of El-Hedjâz. Thus it is possible to collect Meccan proverbs and sayings which reflect Meccan thought, life and language. The speaker stated that his work would be in two volumes: the first containing the history of the Shereefs of Mecca down to our time; the second, a description of the social and domestic life of the Meccans of the present day, and of the numerous colonies of foreigners at Mecca. He regretted not to have been able to complete the first volume in time to present a copy to the Congress; but he meanwhile published and presented a volume of Arabic proverbs and sayings in the vulgar tongue, collected by himself at Mecca, and not to be found in any other collection.

Want of space compels us to pass over the communications of Dr. Hein, Yakub Artin Pasha, Prof. Grunert, Sheykh Nathallah, and others. In the Aryan section, Capt. Temple spoke on the value of the *Hir Bânjhâ* as representative of the Punjab language; Prof. Von Roth read a grammatical paper on the Veda; and Mr. C. G. Leland (U.S.A.) contributed a remarkably interesting essay on the Indian origin of the Gipsies and the Romany dialect. Dr. E. Kuhn discussed the dialects of the Hindu-Kush; and Dr. Stein, of Buda-Pesth, gave a picturesque summary of the traditions attaching to the great plateau of Pamir, identifying the Paropamisus, or Hindu-Kush (the *Ἰνδὸς ὄρος* of Aristotle), with the *Upairiçæna* of the Avesta.

Friday, Oct. 1.—The most important event of this day's sitting was an address by Dr. J. Oppert on the juridical texts of Chaldaea and Assyria, from the remotest times down to the most recent. These difficult texts, said Dr. Oppert, had already been studied by several scholars, who, nevertheless, had failed of success, for the reason that a knowledge of the law is an indispensable requisite on the part of the translator. He proceeded to treat of some of the most ancient texts of contracts and judgments, dating from 2500 B.C., and especially of those dated from the reigns of Erivaka (the biblical Arioch) and Harnhabî. Having given an historical sketch of the development of law, he put before the assembled members a highly interesting translation of a judgment whereby the heir of a deceased man, who had illegally detained a sum of money confided to his trust, was condemned to reimburse the same. The date of this sentence was 538 B.C. Another address, of great practical value for educational purposes, was delivered, first in English, and then in German, by the Rev. W. H. Hechler, Chaplain to the British Embassy in Vienna. He exhibited and explained his Bible Chronological Chart (three metres by two, especially drawn for the Congress) from the death of Solomon to the close of Old Testament history, upon which he has been working for sixteen years, and in which he has incorporated all the latest researches of Assyriologists and other scientific men, especially the formerly unknown kings of Babylon, Nineveh, and Egypt. This chart shows by a very simple and graphic method that the record of the Hebrew sacred historians is confirmed and illustrated by the most recently discovered bas-reliefs and clay inscriptions of the kings of Assyria, Babylon, Egypt, and Persia. The history of Greece and Rome is also included. The great advantage of this Bible chart is the fact that equal length of time is represented by equal space, so that the most important events

of every year from 1000 to 400 B.C. can be clearly seen in its place, and can be understood by every child. The history of twenty-four books of the Old Testament, including all the prophets, is here condensed in a single chart. The lecturer showed also some of the oldest Babylonian Sumerian inscriptions of King Gudea, from about 3100 B.C., which had just reached him from Tell Loh in the south of Babylonia, not far from Ur of the Chaldees; also several important Assyrian squeezes and an old Aramaic brick, which contains the name of Hadad, and is half in Hebrew and half in Greek. Prof. Hommel, from Munich, expressed the hope that Mr. Hechler's Bible Chronological Chart would soon find its way into all schools where so much is omitted which has lately been discovered by Assyriologists. The professor also promised an accurate description for the Congress records of the old Babylonian bricks, in one of which Ghanna-ki, the original name of the later Nineveh, occurs. Several of the theological professors in Vienna, both Protestants and Roman Catholics, came especially to this meeting, and expressed their thanks to the lecturer. It is likely that this historical chart will soon be introduced into the Austrian schools. Other papers of interest to Semitic scholars were read by Prof. Noldeke, Dr. D. H. Müller, Prof. Hommel, Heller, &c. Dr. Chwolson, of St. Petersburg, drew attention to the great number of tombstones bearing Syrian inscriptions which have been discovered in the province of Semiretch, north of Khokand, some copies of which have been published by himself in the *Memoirs of the Russian Academy*. These inscriptions date from 858 A.D. to 1340 A.D. Dr. Jeremias spoke on the important Assyrian dictionary of F. Delitzsch.

In the Aryan Section, Prof. F. Müller gave new interpretations of some parts of the Avesta. M. Guimet presented the work of Messrs. Senâtti and Râja entitled "Vestiges des anciens Dravidiens," and Dr. R. Rost presented the first sheets of the *Classified Catalogue of Sanskrit MSS. in the India Office Library*. The most interesting event of this sitting was, however, the exhibition by Mr. McAuliffe (of the Indian Civil Service) of a lithographed facsimile of a very curious work lately discovered, namely, a life of Baba Nanuk, the founder of the Sikh religion. Mr. McAuliffe, in presenting this work, offered some interesting remarks on Sikhism, and stated that Dr. Trumpp, in the course of his researches among the contents of the library of the India Office in London, there found a MS. copy of this work, and translated it. This translation was read with much interest by the Sikhs in India, who requested the Punjab Government to procure them a sight of the original MS.; and their desire was complied with. So great was the interest excited by this work, that it led to the discovery of yet more MSS. of the same kind. It so happened that the copy found by Dr. Trumpp was imperfect; but the missing portions of that MS., were fortunately supplied by the succeeding copies; and thus Mr. McAuliffe has been enabled to lithograph a perfect text from the whole. He has punctuated the text throughout, employing the diacritical marks of European languages. He has also in a manner classified this text, by dividing the prose portions from those which are in verse; and he has divided the verses, as they are divided, for instance, in the Psalms. This is the first occasion upon which any sacred book of the Sikh religion has been reproduced for circulation among scholars; and the event is therefore of peculiar interest, not only for Europeans, but for the learned natives themselves.

This day's sittings terminated the formal labours of both sections, which, however, held each an informal last sitting on Saturday morning, October 2.

We regret to be obliged to omit detailed notices of the proceedings of the combined Fourth and Fifth Sections, comprising Central Asia and the extreme East, Polynesia and Malay. Dr. Robert Needham Cust, hon. sec. of the Royal Asiatic Society, read a very important paper in the latter division on the languages of Oceania, treating of them under the heads of Polynesia, Melanesia, Australia, and Mikronesia, and showing the rapid march not only of our knowledge of these diverse tongues, but of our usefulness, through that knowledge, in promoting the work of civilisation and religion. Dr. Cust stated that within the last twenty-five years no less than thirty translations of the Bible have been printed in these tongues, besides dictionaries and grammars. Training-schools have also been founded for the instruction of teachers. Dr. Cust presented to the Congress 104 translations of the Bible in the languages of Asia, Africa, America, and Oceania, all the productions of the British and Foreign Bible Society. Prof. Terrien de Lacouperie, professor of Chinese at University College, London, communicated a paper on "The Languages of China before the Chinese." He also spoke on the Easter Island inscription, showing that the characters upon this celebrated stone are derived from Southern India. Prof. Terrien de Lacouperie presented the first sheets of his catalogue of Chinese coins in the British Museum, and exhibited several valuable MSS. from South-west China, and three in an unknown script and language discovered in the Island of Formosa. Finally, on Saturday, October 2, Prof. Karabacek read a report of the highest interest and value upon the paleographical results furnished by the Arabic papyri of the Archduke Rayner ("Paläographische Ergebnisse aus dem arabischen Papyrus Erzherzog Rainer"); a communication which was received with the applause which it so well deserved. This distinguished scholar earned the thanks of every member of the Congress for the courtesy with which he showed and explained these papyri on various occasions, and for his indefatigable efforts to promote the pleasure and well-being of the foreign visitors.

[Prof. Eisenlohr, of Heidelberg, has kindly called our attention to two mistakes as to names made through misinformation in our first report of the Orientalist Congress in the ACADEMY of October 9. (1) The minister of public instruction who manifested a special interest in the Congress, not only by taking part in the inaugural meeting, but also by giving an entertainment in the splendid salons of his ministry, was not Baron von Frankenthurm, but Dr. von Gautsch. (2) The member who proposed the vote of thanks to the committee at the last meeting was not Prof. Socin, who was not present at Vienna, but Prof. von Roth, of Tübingen.—ED. ACADEMY.]

SELECTED FOREIGN BOOKS.

GENERAL LITERATURE.

- BRANDA, P. Ca et là: Cochinchine et Cambodge. Paris: Fischbacher. 3 fr. 50 c.
CLARETIE, J. Journées de Vacances. Paris: Dentu. 3 fr. 50 c.
DRECHSLER, P. Wenzel Scherffer v. Scherffenstein. Ein Beitrag zur Geschichte der deutschen Literatur im 17. Jahrh. Breslau: Koebner. 1 M. 20 Pf.
DURY, A. L'instruction publique et la démocratie 1878-1883. Paris: Hachette. 3 fr. 50 c.
GERHARD, E. Etruskische Spiegel. 5. Bd. Bearb. v. A. Klügmann u. G. Körte. 4. u. 5. Hft. Berlin: Reimer. 9 M.
LINDE, A. v. der. Geschichte der Erfindung der Buchdruckkunst. 2. Bd. Berlin: Asher. 25 M.
NUTT, Ch., et E. THOMAS. Les Origines de l'Opéra français. Paris: Plon. 10 fr.
PETITOT, E. Traditions indiennes du Canada Nord-Ouest. Paris: Maisonneuve. 7 fr. 50 c.
PISANSKI, G. C. Entwurf e. preussischen Literaturgeschichte. Mit e. Notiz ab. den Autor u. sein Buch hrg. v. R. Philippi. Königsberg-I.-Pr.: Hartung. 10 M.

- ROSNY, Lucien de. Les Antilles. P. p. M. de Devaux. Paris: Maisonneuve. 10 fr.
SOEDERHJELM, W. Petrarca in der deutschen Dichtung. München: Buchholz. 2 M.

THEOLOGY.

- HARNACK, A. Die Apostelkatholik die jüdischen beiden Wege. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 1 M.
KLEPFORTH, Th. Christliche Eschatologie. Leipzig: Dörfling. 11 M.
MARTIN, J. P. P. Introduction à la critique textuelle du Nouveau Testament. T. V. Paris: Maisonneuve. 20 fr.
TEXTE U. UNTERSUCHUNGEN zur Geschichte der altchristlichen Literatur. Hrg. von O. v. Gebhardt u. A. Harnack. 2. Bd. 3. u. 4. Hft. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 8 M. 50 Pf.
WEISS, B. Lehrbuch der Einleitung in das Neue Testament. Berlin: Besser. 11 M.

HISTORY, ETC.

- ATTINGER, G. Beiträge zur Geschichte v. Delos bis auf Ol. 153. 2. Frauenfeld: Huber. 1 M. 80 Pf.
BERGER, H. Geschichte der wissenschaftlichen Erdkunde der Griechen. 1. Abth. Die Geographie der Ionen. Leipzig: Veit. 4 M.
BLANCKENBERG, N. Essai comparé sur les institutions, les lois et les mœurs de la Roumanie depuis les temps les plus reculés jusqu'à nos jours. Paris: Durand. 20 fr.
CHARVÉRIAT, E. Les affaires religieuses en Bohême au 18^e Siècle, depuis l'origine des frères bohèmes jusqu'à et y compris la lettre de majesté de 1493. Paris: Plon. 7 fr. 50 c.
COLOMBEY, E. Correspondance authentique de Nino de Lençóis, comprenant un grand nombre de lettres inédites. Paris: Dentu. 5 fr.
HANOTAUX, G. Etudes historiques sur le 16^e et le 17^e Siècle en France. Paris: Hachette. 3 fr. 50 c.
HOHNSTEIN, O. Braunschweig am Ende d. Mittelalters. Braunschweig: Randoehr. 3 M.
HULDIGUNGSBRIEF, der, der Herrn v. Wedel f. die Söhne Kaiser Karls IV., Wenzel, Siegmund v. Johann u. den Markgrafen Johann v. Meissen. Ausgegeben auf dem Tage zu Guben am 23. Mai 1374. Leipzig: Hermann. 4 M. 65 Pf.
JOACHIM, E. Die Entwicklung des Rheinbundes vom J. 1658. Acht Jahre reichständ. Politik 1651-1658. Leipzig: Veit. 13 M. 25 Pf.
KUNTZE, J. E. Die Obligationen im römischen u. heutigen Recht u. das Jus extraordinarium der römischen Kaiserzeit. Leipzig: Hinrichs. 7 M. 50 Pf.
LORENZ, O. Die Geschichtswissenschaft in Hauptrichtungen u. Aufgaben, kritisch erörtert. Berlin: Besser. 7 M.
NIEHNER, B. Geschichte d. Verhältnisses zwischen Kaiserthum u. Papstthum im Mittelalter. 2. Bd. Münster: Coppenrath. 6 M.
RICHTHOFFEN, K. Frh. v. Untersuchungen ü. friesische Rechtsgeschichte. 3. Thl. 1. Abthn. Das Gau Kianem od. das Kennemerland. Berlin: Besser. 4 M.
ROBINET, Dr. Danton émigré: recherches sur la diplomatie de la république (an 1^{er}, 1793). Paris: Le Soudier. 4 fr.
STEINDORFF, E. Bibliographische Uebersicht ü. Georg Waitz' Werke, Abhandlungen, Ausgaben, kleine kritische u. publicistische Arbeiten. Göttingen: Dieterich. 1 M.
UEBER die Lehnbücher der Kurfürsten u. Pfalzgrafen Friedrich I. u. Ludwig V. Frankfurt-a.-M.: Rommel. 4 M. 50 Pf.
WEDEL, H. F. P. v. Beiträge zur älteren Geschichte der neumärkischen Ritterschaft. I. Die Herren v. der Elbe im Lande Schivelbein 1313-1391. Leipzig: Hermann. 1 M. 80 Pf.

PHYSICAL SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

- BIBLIOTHECA zoologica. II. Bearb. v. O. Taschenberg. 1. Lfg. Leipzig: Engelmann. 7 M.
BURNOUF, E. La Vie et la Pensée: éléments réels de philosophie. Paris: Reinwald. 7 fr.
KOBELT, W. Prodromus faunae molluscorum testaceorum maris europaei inhabitantium. Fasc. 1. Nürnberg: Bauer. 3 M.
MUCH, M. Die Kupferzeit in Europa u. ihr Verhältnis zur Kultur der Indogermanen. Wien: Kubasta. 5 M.
WERNER, K. Die italienische Philosophie d. 19. Jahrh. 5 Bd. Wien: Faeszy. 8 M. 40 Pf.

PHILOLOGY, ETC.

- ABEL, C. Einleitung in e. ägyptisch-semittisch-indoeuropäisches Wurzelwörterbuch. 4. Hft. 2. Hälfte. Leipzig: Friedrich. 10 M.
BODE, W. Die Kenningar in der angelsächsischen Dichtung. Darmstadt: Zernin. 2 M.
FLEURY, J. Essai sur le patois normand de La Hague. Paris: Maisonneuve. 10 fr.
GRIMM, J. u. W. Deutsches Wörterbuch. 2. Bd. 2. Lfg. Bearb. v. M. Heyne. Leipzig: Hirzel. 2 M.
MAHLEY, J. Zur Kritik lateinischer Texte. Zur Frage nach e. mittelhochdeutschen Schriftsprache v. O. Behaghel. 1 M. 60 Pf. Satura. 1 M. 60 Pf. Basel: Jenke.
MONUMENTS grecs publiés par l'Association des Etudes grecques (Nos. XI.-XIII.). Paris: Maisonneuve. 10 fr.
NAVILLE, E. Das ägyptische Totenbuch der 18. bis 20. Dynastie. Aus verschiedenen Urkunden zusammengestellt u. hrg. Einleitung. Berlin: Asher. 30 M.
ORAIN, Ad. Glossaire patois du département d'Ille-et-Vilaine. Paris: Maisonneuve. 10 fr.
RESL, W. Verhältnis der fünf ersten im platonischen Symposion vorkommenden Reden zur Rede d. Sokrates u. Alkibiades. Brody: West. 1 M.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE TROPARY OF ETHELRED.

Frenchay Rectory, Bristol: Oct. 14, 1886.

The following facts, which I have ascertained during a recent visit to Oxford, about this remarkable MS., some of which have not been previously discovered, or, if discovered, not noted, may be of interest to some of your readers.

1. *Contents*.—It is called a Troparium. This word does not occur in the MS. It might with equal truth be called a *Sequentiale*. It corresponds to the more modern Gradual, containing those, for the most part, variable parts of the mass which the choir sang at the time when the MS. was written, and omitting the ordinary and the canon of the mass, and those variable portions of festal and ferial masses which the priest said or sang alone, and which make up the *Leofric* or any other early Missal.

The greater part of the text is taken up with Tropes (ff. 1a-121b) and Sequences (122a-*ad finem*). Tropes were tags, or verses, dovetailed into, or on to, almost every choral part of the service, and generally dropped out of use in the thirteenth century. Sequences, with five exceptions, have also disappeared from the modern Roman Missal. With the Tropes this MS. gives us in full, or by their catchwords, the text of the introits, offertories, communions, &c., to which the Tropes were attached. It is a companion volume to the Missal, and both must be referred to in order to ascertain all that was sung and said by priest and choir at mass on any particular day in England in the tenth century.

2. *Date*.—The MS. takes its name from a clause in the third Litany for Easter Eve, which fixes its date between 979-1016.

"Vt æþelredum et exercitum anglorum conseruare digneris te [rogamus audi nos]" (f. 18b.)

It must, therefore, have been written after the accession of Ethelred, in 979; and a further examination of its contents leads me to the conclusion that it was written before the death of St. Ethelwold, in 984. The latest festival provided for in the original text is the Translation of St. Swithun, A.D. 971 (f. 47b). His Deposition, A.D. 862, will be found on f. 46a. But the prefix and appendix to the volume (ff. 1a-7b, and 182a-189b) contain, not only further notices of St. Swithun (ff. 182a, 189a), but also of St. Ethelwold, who died in 984 (f. 189b). The handwriting of this part is very nearly contemporary with the bulk of the volume, and must have been added shortly after St. Ethelwold's death. We can thus pin down the date of the execution of this MS. within very narrow limits.

3. *Place*.—An entry, in the shape of a heading, on f. 56b puts it beyond a doubt that this MS. was written at Winchester.

"In dedicatione ecclesie sanctorum apostolorum petri et pauli uniuertensium, viii. kal. decemb."

This was the original dedication of Winchester Cathedral (Dugdale, *Monast. i.* 212). Whether the dean and chapter still keep their dedication festival on November 24 I know not. Here, however, is the earliest authority for its date. We may compare also the strangely worded title on f. 150b.

"De principibus lauripotentibus petro summo ac paulo celso."

There are other indications which connect this MS. with Winchester, and with the later part of the episcopate of St. Ethelwold, after he had expelled the secular canons, and introduced Benedictine monks from Abingdon into their place. The only English saints named therein are Bishops of [Dorchester or] Winchester, viz., SS. Birinus (f. 58b), Swithun, and

Ethelwold. Ethelred is enumerated among the royal benefactors of Winchester (Dugdale, *Monast. i.* 210). Sequences are provided "De sancto monachorum patre Benedicto" (f. 166a), and again "De sancto Benedicto (f. 186b).

The only other festivals unconnected with Scriptural names provided for in this service-book are those of SS. Martin, Lawrence, Cecilia, Clement, Germanus, Augustine (of Hippo) and Justus, the French boy-martyr of uncertain date, whose commemoration on October 18 became at an early period widely popular in France and England, and for whom a special mass with proper preface is assigned in the English Missal of Robert of Jumieges (see *Leofric Missal*, p. 289).

There are many points of minor interest about this MS. on which I am tempted to dilate, but I must content myself with naming two of them.

The "Gloria in Excelsis" occurs twice in extenso in Greek words but English letters (ff. 28b, 72a).

The volume, which is in an extraordinarily perfect condition, affords throughout one of the best specimens of ancient music, in the shape of interlinear and marginal neumes; but on thirty pages the neumes have been wholly or partly erased, and on twenty-one of these pages, a later notation, on three or four interlinear horizontal red lines, closely ruled, has been substituted in their place.

This MS. deserves publication; but probably the Delegates of the Clarendon Press have been too much alarmed by the cost of such books as the "*Leofric Missal*," and the limited sale which such a book commands, to undertake another publication of a similar character at present.

T. E. WARREN.

WHITSUNDAY.

Cambridge: Oct. 18, 1888.

To my explanation of *Whitsun*, as being short for *Whitsunday*, I have been scornfully reminded that no one ever says *Palmson* for *Palm Sunday*, or *Lowson* for *Low Sunday*. But the truth is just the other way. Jamieson's *Scottish Dictionary* gives an example of *Pal-sone evin*, which he rightly guesses to mean *Palmson euen*. And, at p. 521 of *Hearne's Glossary* to *Brunne's translation of Langtoft*, the editor quotes from a MS. the following: "*Saturday in Easter week*, or, as it is also called with us, *Lawson euen*." It is pleasant to refute objectors so easily. "What noble *Lucumo* comes next?"

WALTER W. SKEAT.

APPOINTMENTS FOR NEXT WEEK.

MONDAY, Oct. 25, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Muscles of the Human Body," II., by Prof. John Marshall.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 27, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Muscles of the Human Body," III., by Prof. John Marshall.

FRIDAY, Oct. 29, 8 p.m. Royal Academy: "The Face," by Prof. John Marshall.

8 p.m. Browning Society: "Browning," by Archdeacon Farrar.

SCIENCE.

TWO BOOKS ON LATIN.

Krebs's Antibarbarus der Lateinischen Sprache. By J. S. Schmalz. Sixth Edition. Parts I. and II. (Basel: Schwabe.)

De M. Valerio Probo Berytio Quaestiones Novae. Accedunt Lectiones Porphyrianeae. Scripsit Dr. J. D. Beck. (Groningen: Jacobs.)

GERMAN educational handbooks have the great advantage of being written in the full light, and under the inspiring influence, of scientific

investigation. Allgayer's edition of *Krebs's Antibarbarus*, or practical manual of classical Latin prose style, has long been well known. Dr. Schmalz is recasting this work into a form fully adequate to the conditions of modern knowledge. The book consists of two parts: a historical introduction on Latin prose style, and a practical lexicon of classical Latin usage.

The historical introduction is a well-condensed and judicious piece of criticism. Some points might perhaps have been more clearly brought out. One is the fact that the Latin of the Scipionic circle, of Laelius and his friends, was generally regarded as distinguished by exceptional purity; and that the style of the last century of the Republic was, comparatively speaking, relaxed by the influence of Greek culture. Passing to the classical period, we think that injustice is done to Sallust by simply associating his name with those of Varro, Hirtius, and Cornelius Nepos. Sallust's style is peculiarly interesting, not only for its own artistic quality, but as a classical monument of the anti-Hellenic reaction in the last century of the Republic.

Dr. Schmalz's remarks upon Livy are a great improvement upon those of the previous editions. The peculiar position of Livy—his relation on the one hand to Cicero, and on the other to the new tendencies of his time—is well brought out. In describing the transition to the silver age, however, Dr. Schmalz hardly makes enough of the influence of declamation, or of the influence of Vergil and Horace, who now began to reign supreme in the schools. Perhaps, again, in treating of the first century A.D., more weight should have been attached to the peculiar position of Quintilian, and his well-meant effort to resuscitate the Ciceronian manner. The younger Pliny, and Tacitus in his *Dialogus*, were, there can hardly be a doubt, strongly influenced by the bias they had received from Quintilian. But the attempt to revive Ciceronianism did not, and could not, prevent the prose of Quintilian and his pupils from admitting turns and constructions quite foreign to the age of Cicero; and it is, therefore, going too far to say, with Dr. Schmalz, that these writers may be placed almost on a level with the classics—that is, if Caesar and Cicero are to be taken as the models of classicality.

It is impossible to review a lexicon on the pages of the ACADEMY; and we will, therefore, only say that the second, and by far the most important, part of Dr. Schmalz's editorial task, so far as it is completed, seems to have been most competently executed, the editor showing himself laudably abreast of the latest results of modern investigation.

The main contentions of Dr. Beck's careful essay on Probus are as follows: (1) That the *Silva Observationum Sermonis Antiqui*, attributed by Suetonius to Valerius Probus, was not a regular work composed by that scholar, but a collection of the notes taken home by the young men who had conversed with him. (2) That Probus was not the author of any regular grammatical treatise, but only left behind him a few *obiter dicta* on grammatical matters. (3) That in several places where Priscian professes, and has hitherto been supposed, to be quoting Valerius

Probus, he is really quoting Diomedes; and that this is sometimes true, also, of other grammarians. (4) That, in consequence, the grammatical observations usually attributed to Valerius Probus must be assigned to other scholars, and, in particular, to Pliny.

Dr. Beck's second proposition will, probably, not be disputed; but we are not so sceptical as he is as to the *Silva Observationum* and the relics of this work generally supposed to have been preserved by Diomedes and Priscian. It may be, of course, that Probus did not himself entitle his book *Silva Observationum Sermonis Antiqui*, though it has been generally assumed that he did. Gellius, it is true, never mentions such a book when quoting Probus; but Gellius's method of quotation is so unsatisfactory that little can be made of his evidence one way or the other. On the whole, there seems to us to be nothing in the evidence to disprove the existence of such a work, whatever its title. Suetonius's words, *reliquit autem silvam non mediocrem*, &c., seem to point to more than a mere collection of notes. We are unable to agree with Dr. Beck as to the quotations in Priscian and Diomedes. We grant, of course, that the Probus of Priscian is in a great many cases not Valerius, but the Probus of the *Instituta Artium*. We still think, however, that when Priscian quotes, with the name of Probus, specimens of really ancient Latin usage, it is not unreasonable to suppose that they come from Valerius, especially as these quotations are exactly what one would have expected from a miscellaneous collection of ancient usages. Nor do we see any sufficient reason for supposing that Probus in Priscian is ever a mistake for Diomedes. Not only does Priscian quote Diomedes by name more than once; but, in the important section on verbs (Diomedes, p. 367 foll. in Keil's edition), where the two grammarians go over the same ground, and partly with the same instances, Priscian is fuller than Diomedes, and adopts a different method of arrangement. The impression left on our mind is that both authors are (very likely at second or third hand) using the same authority; very probably Caper, using the collection of Probus and Pliny. A comparison of Diomedes and Priscian with Nonius will, we think, be found to bear out this conclusion.

Dr. Beck's emendations on Porphyrio are always suggestive, and in several instances will probably be accepted as certain.

H. NETTLESHIP.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A NEW HITTITE INSCRIPTION.

Queen's College, Oxford: Oct. 16, 1885.

Last year Prof. Perrot published in the *Revue Archéologique* an account of a Hittite inscription, of which a copy had been sent to him by Prof. Sokolowski. The latter had discovered it in a plain at some little distance from the road between Ikonium and Ilgın, the nearest village to it being called Koklitolu. The copy, however, was taken hurriedly, and was too imperfect to do more than show that the characters were Hittite.

This summer the spot has been visited by Prof. Ramsay, who has made a careful drawing of the text. It is engraved in relief on a large rectangular block of calcareous stone, and

consists of three lines. The stone apparently formed part of the stone panelling of a wall along which the inscription ran. The inscription is especially interesting, on account of the fact that not only the characters themselves, but also their combinations, are the same as those which we find on the monuments of Carchemish and Hamath. I can see only one conclusion to be drawn from this fact. The Hittite monuments of Central and Western Asia Minor cannot be the work of the inhabitants of the country, but of invaders from Syria and Kappadokia. They confirm the Egyptian inscriptions in indicating the existence of a "Hittite Empire" in Asia Minor.

Since the publication of the second edition of Dr. Wright's *Empire of the Hittites*, I have, I believe, made one or two advances in the decipherment of the Hittite characters. One of the titles assumed by the Carchemish king is that of "King of the Country of the Bull's Head." Now I find that the bull's head interchanges with the three characters *e-me-er* (the values of the two last are known from the bilingual inscription of Tarkondêmos). Consequently, it has the phonetic value of Emer or Emeris. Some years ago I pointed out, in the ACADEMY, that the term Gar-Emeris, applied by the Assyrians to the district north of Damascus, when compared with names like Gar-Gamis and Gar-Gis, must be of Hittite origin and signify "the Gar (? district) of the Amorites." Prof. Maspero has since directed my attention to the fact that the Hittite region stretching southward from Carchemish is known as the "land of the Amorites" in the Egyptian texts. I now see that the royal name Mâur-sar, and the local name Mâur-mar (or Mâur-mir) must also contain an abbreviated form of Amâur "Amorite." Possibly the same word may lurk in the names of the two towns on the Euphrates, Beth-ammaris and Ap-ammaris. The element which appears last in Mâur-sar occupies the first place in Saru-pin-siusini(s), the name of a Komagenian prince mentioned by Tiglath-Pileser I., so that it would correspond to the name of the father of the Carchemish king, which, if my system of interpretation is correct, would read Saru(s)-Emeru(s). At any rate, one of M. Schlumberger's seals reads "Eme-er king of the country III," a name with which may compare that of Amris of Tubal and Kilikia, the antagonist of Sargon.

Perhaps the most curious point about this association between the names of the Hittites and Amorites is that, according to the Old Testament, the same association existed also in Southern Palestine. Hebron is at once a Hittite and an Amorite town; and Ezekiel declares (xvi. 45) that the mother of Jerusalem was a Hittite, and the father an Amorite. I have always believed, on the strength of Numbers xiii. 22, that Manetho had traditional authority for his statement that Jerusalem was built by the Hyksos after their expulsion from Egypt; and there is much to be said on behalf of the theory of Mariette and others that the leaders of the Hyksos were Hittites. However this may be, the discovery that Hittites and Amorites were associated in Northern Syria confirms the Biblical narrative which assigns a colony of Hittites to the south of Judah.

I may add that I see in the bull's head of the Hittite inscriptions the prototype of the Kypriote character *me*, a view to which Dr. Deecke also gives his assent. I may further add that I believe I have found sufficient evidence to show that what I have called the determinative prefix of personal names—read *nos* by Dr. Deecke—is not confined to names, but may be prefixed to all nouns expressive of agency.

A. H. SAYCE.

SCIENCE NOTES.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & Co. have in the press a book on *Dynamics for Beginners*, by the Rev. J. B. Lock, which will be ready early next year. The same publishers announce a more advanced treatise on *Kinematics and Dynamics*, by Prof. J. G. MacGregor, of Dalhousie College, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

MESSRS. TAYLOR & FRANCIS will shortly publish a work by Mr. T. Mellard Read, entitled *The Origin of Mountain Ranges*. In addition to containing a systematic theory of mountain-building, with detailed experimental illustrations, the structure and geological history of the great mountain-masses of the globe will be discussed. The work will also contain many maps and sections of mountain ranges and a contoured map of the North-Atlantic Ocean, together with numerous sketches of mountain structure and scenery from nature, by the author.

THE opening meeting of the sixth session of the Liverpool Astronomical Society was held at Liverpool, on October 11. An address on "Stellar Variation" was delivered by the president, the Rev. T. E. Espin, and several interesting papers were read. No less than eighty-eight candidates were up for election as members, of whom forty-three were from North and South America; and the Rev. T. E. Espin, Prof. Asaph Hall, and Prof. Simon Newcomb were elected honorary associates of the society, which now numbers over 300 members. Gentlemen wishing to join the society, which offers especial advantages to beginners, should apply to the secretary, W. H. Davies, 42, Irvine Street, Liverpool. The society publishes a *Journal*, which will be much enlarged and improved during the present session.

AFTER a long interval of time, *Nature* gave last week an addition to its series of "Scientific Worthies"—the portrait of Prof. J. C. Adams, the joint discoverer of Neptune, with a memoir signed R. S. B. The engraving is by Mr. G. J. Stodart, the recognised successor in this class of work to the lamented Jeans, whose portrait of Faraday in this series remains unsurpassed.

PHILOLOGY NOTES.

WE understand that the late Sir Samuel Ferguson left behind him the negatives of photographs of the paper-casts which he had made of 163 Ogmic inscriptions. Prints of only nineteen of these have been published in the *Transactions of the Royal Irish Academy*, 1881. In the interests of Celtic, and, indeed, of Indo-European, philology, it is desirable that the rest should without delay be made accessible to scholars. Of the genuineness of these documents there is now no reasonable doubt; and as to their antiquity, Prof. Brugmann (*Grundriss der vergl. Grammatik*, i. 10) has lately expressed his opinion that some may date from the middle of the first century after Christ.

MR. ROBINSON ELLIS has contributed some valuable notes, chiefly on textual criticism, to Mr. Charles Simmons's edition of Books xiii. and xiv. of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, which will appear immediately in Messrs. Macmillan & Co.'s "Classical Series." For the same series, Mr. A. D. Godley, Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford, has just completed an edition of the first two books of the *Historiae* of Tacitus.

THE next number of Wölfflin's *Archiv* will contain an article on the Latinity of the newly discovered author Priscillian. Dr. Schepers' pamphlet on the discovery was reviewed in the ACADEMY of September 25.

FINE ART.

TWO CATALOGUES OF THE ROMAN
OBJECTS AT CHESTER.

An Illustrated Catalogue of the Roman Altars and Inscribed Stones in the Grosvenor Museum, belonging to the Chester Archaeological Society. Compiled by the Honorary Curator. (Chester: Phillipson & Golder.)

Synopsis of the Roman Inscriptions of Chester, the Deva of Antoninus. By Frank H. Williams. (Chester: G. R. Griffiths.)

THE *raison d'être* of both these publications was the recent visit of the Royal Archaeological Institute to Chester. The first-named is a succinct account, within thirty-two pages, of all the larger Roman objects preserved in the Museum. Correct readings are given of the inscriptions (with the exception of one or two slight typographical errors), and no less than twenty-eight engravings are included. The style and execution are creditable alike to the compiler and the publisher, and there is little doubt but that the catalogue will be extensively used.

Of the second publication the same favourable opinion cannot be formed. Whether it is Mr. Williams's first essay in print we do not know; but before again venturing on a similar work it is evident that he must study not only epigraphy, but Latin. Starting with the introductory chapter, we have the singular statement that the Roman altars found at Chester, being "too ponderous for removal," were "hid from sight and desecration" by the Romans on their departure from Britain. As the conversion of Constantine to Christianity took place *circa* A.D. 335, when that religion became almost universally adopted, and as the Roman withdrawal occurred *circa* A.D. 400-408, it would be strange if altars (one bearing date A.D. 154) of this nature had not been desecrated many years before. At p. 60, a fragment of an inscribed cornice bearing the letters B. AVGET, which we should read as part of the words (NUMINI)B. AVGG. ET., i.e., Numinibus Augustorum et . . ., is rendered as (SV)B AVG(usto). G. ET., a reading which is unintelligible, as are the renderings SVBLO(NGO) and (SVBM)ANTIO on tiles of the Twentieth Legion at pp. 71-72. A peculiar *tour de force* is made by Mr. Williams at p. 49, where he makes the dative *Annis* agree with the accusative *Menses* in a sepulchral inscription. At pp. 52-3, in order to corroborate the reading of a centurial stone, reference is made to a letter which Mr. Williams contributed to the ACADEMY for July 25, 1885. On turning to the said letter, however, we find that the reading there given is entirely different from that in the "Synopsis," the former being (of the letters L. M. P.) *Limes millium pedum*, and the latter *Limes mille pedes*, as pointed out to Mr. Williams in the number of the ACADEMY following that in which his letter appeared (August 1, 1885) with the additional remark that Dr. McCaul, so far back as 1863, had been the first to approach the correct rendering. We are glad, however, to see that, as then advised, Mr. Williams has altered the erroneous name Ocratus Maximus to Ocratius Maximus; but on this very point of *nomina* errors occur all through the "Synopsis"—e.g., p. 50, where we have Marcus Apronius for Marcus Apronius . . . (the *cognomen* being lost). We observe also that numerous old readings, long proved to be incorrect, are adhered to—such as (p. 50) *Kiangi*, which arose from a misappropriation of K. IAN. (*Kalendis Januariis*). At p. 67, the name of the Emperor Domitian is stated to appear on a pig of lead, whereas there is, instead, the name of a town, probably *Sandonium*; at pp. 13-14, where

FRI is expanded as *Prinipilus* instead of *Princeps*; and through the pamphlet generally, the first v. following xx. in the titles of the Twentieth Legion, is expanded as *Valens* instead of *Valeria*. But Roman epigraphy is a study which requires years of training; and Mr. Williams will, no doubt, eventually master it, when we shall hope to see other productions from his pen.

CORRESPONDENCE.

HOLBEIN'S "DANCE."

London: Oct. 15, 1886.

Among the Birmann pictures bequeathed some years ago to the Museum at Basle there is a water-colour drawing about four feet long by eight inches in breadth, representing a grotesque dance of peasants. It is commonly called "The Dance," and is hung as a copy from the decorations painted by Holbein for a house in Basle, now pulled down, but formerly known as the "Haus zum Tanz." I made a sketch of this drawing in 1871, have since repeatedly seen it, and in each of the last three years have spent two days copying it. I therefore know it exceedingly well.

Last year for the first time it occurred to me with some force that the work was too free and vigorous to be a copy. This year, therefore, I went into the evidence on which its ascription is founded; and find this to rest solely upon M. Birmann's catalogue, in which there is a note to the effect that it was the work of Jerome Hess, a painter of Basle, who died about 1850. Hess was an ardent admirer of Holbein, and—as his water-colour drawing of the Jews at Rome hearing their annual compulsory sermon preached by a Monk on Good Friday will show—an exceedingly able man; but copies from Holbein by his hand in the vestibule of the Basle Museum present no affinity either in handling or in materials employed with the drawing under consideration. They show the timidity of one who, however vigorous when doing original work, was shorn of his strength when trying to reproduce that of one whom he revered as much as he notoriously revered Holbein. Moreover, it appears from Woltmann (English translation, p. 161) that Holbein's decorations had disappeared by the middle of the last century, from twenty to forty years before Hess was born. The note, therefore, in the Birmann catalogue is wrong.

External evidence failing, we are thrown back upon internal and collateral. Waiving style and handling as matters of opinion, what little internal evidence there is points in the direction of an early date. The drawing is on very thin paper, three pieces each about fifteen inches long, with a fourth of about three inches, being pasted neatly side by side on to canvas before it was commenced; the join in one case falls right across a face, but is so neatly made that it can only be seen on close inspection. This suggests that the drawing was done at a time when it was not easy to get paper much more than fifteen inches wide. It was, perhaps, this difficulty which led Holbein to make his other extant designs for the house in question in separate halves, instead of upon a single sheet, as he would probably do if he were living now; at any rate, the two that I have seen are in halves, and I understand that there are others also in halves. The paper is so thin that the canvas threads show through, and it is worn away in more places than one. The drawing is in excellent preservation, but the lakes have faded and its general appearance is old. Woltmann, indeed (English translation, p. 163), speaks of it as "recent," but he was probably misled by Birmann's note. The collateral evidence is fortunately more definite, and shows, I think conclusively, that the supposed copy

was not made from the house which Holbein decorated, but from a drawing the one half of which is now at Berlin, while the other half has been lost. It also shows that the reproduction was not made by any one except Holbein himself.

I have before me, through the kindness of the authorities at the Basle Museum, a photograph of the undoubted drawing by Holbein now at Berlin, which gives the left-hand half of Holbein's design for the whole façade, with the left-hand figures in the place they were to occupy, and by consequence, the left-hand half of the Basle drawing. The part of the Berlin drawing which gives the dance is about a foot long by two and a half inches high. Roughly, if the half missing from the Berlin drawing were added to the extant half, the whole would make a design about half as long and half as high as the Basle drawing. I have not seen the one at Berlin, but am told it is in monochrome or with very little colour. The Basle drawing is mostly in solid colour, and the colouring is full. I have also before me a photograph by Braun of the left-hand half of the Basle drawing. I can therefore practically place the two drawings side by side. I send the photographs herewith.

The received theory is that Holbein painted the house either from the Berlin design or from some intermediate more finished study now lost, and that when the house had been finally decorated, Hess made the reduced copy which found its way into the Birmann collection. When, however, the two photographs are placed side by side, it is seen that the closeness of their resemblances both in letter and spirit negatives the supposition that there can have been at least one and probably two intermediate enlargements (for Holbein would hardly paint a coloured work some forty feet in length from a two-foot sketch in monochrome) intervening between the sketch and the supposed copy from the completed work. The artist himself would not keep so closely to his previous work in all the cases that, on the dropping out of the intermediate version or versions, the original sketch and the copy from the finished work should tally as they here do. Much less would this prove to be the case if the copy from the finished work was by another hand. I regard it as certain, therefore, that the Basle drawing was done directly from the Berlin.

That it was done by Holbein himself is shown by the differences between the two drawings, which, though not many, are as suggestive as the far more numerous resemblances. They are all well considered improvements. In the Berlin drawing the two pipers are too much disconnected from the dancers; at Basle a dog unites them. At Berlin it is left undecided what is to occupy the space above the dancers; at Basle this has been settled in favour of columns whose bases appear. At Berlin the perspective of the stone seat on which the pipers are sitting is not pleasant; at Basle this is concealed in deep shadow. At Berlin the head of the right-hand piper comes a little too low in the composition, and is too large; at Basle it is raised and made a trifle smaller. These are deviations on which no one but the artist would venture. I say nothing about the finer drawing and character imparted to the heads at Basle, nor about the minute finish of the additional ornamental work (not shown in Braun's photograph), inasmuch as these are points about which opinion may differ; but I submit that the resemblances forbid the supposition of an intervening enlarged version, or versions, between the two drawings, while the modifications show no less surely that they are by the same hand.

It may be asked how an original drawing—and I am not afraid to say one of the very finest and most characteristic of Holbein's that remains to us—should have so long been reputed to be

only a copy. The answer is that M. Birmann does not appear, from the rest of his collection, to have been a good judge of pictures; and that some fifty years or so ago, when the entry was made, Holbein had not been studied as he has since been. M. Birmann made a note which is certainly wrong; and it did not occur to those who became possessed of his collection to doubt it, any more than it did to myself till I had spent many hours, not to say days, in front of the drawing. People are naturally shy of venturing to suppose that what they find in a catalogue as a copy is really an original, nor was it possible, whatever one might surmise, to arrive at a decisive opinion till a photograph of the Berlin drawing was forthcoming, which has only recently been the case. Once place the photographs of the Berlin drawing side by side with the one at Basle, and it will not be easy thenceforth to see the last as anything but an enlarged, and in some few respects modified, colour study done directly from the first. Such a study Holbein doubtless made, and the inference is not easily to be resisted that we have it fortunately preserved in the drawing I have been considering.

SAMUEL BUTLER.

NOTES ON ART AND ARCHAEOLOGY.

MISS JANE E. HARRISON will deliver a course of four lectures at the South Kensington Museum on "The Myths of Attica as seen on Greek Vase Paintings," beginning on Wednesday, November 17, at 5.15 p.m. The lectures will be illustrated from a set of photographs specially prepared for the purpose, and shown by oxy-hydrogen light. We may add that a similar set of photographs may now also be obtained illustrating Miss Harrison's former course on "The Myths of the Trojan War." Miss Harrison hopes to form a class in Paris during January to study the vase paintings in the Louvre, and another class in Athens during April to study the Athenian monuments. Detailed information can be obtained from Miss Wilson, 45, Colville-gardens, W.

NEXT week there will be on view in the galleries of the Fine Art Society in New Bond Street an exhibition of drawings of "Petrarch's Country," by Mr. John Fulleylove. The introduction to the catalogue has been written by Mr. F. Wedmore.

A MISCELLANEOUS but interesting collection of paintings, mostly by foreign artists, is now on view at the Hanover Gallery. Some new and some good pictures diversify the monotony of puerile conception and inadequate execution; and in the upper gallery is a pencil drawing, washed with water-colour, of the hills and sea at "Gréville," by Millet, which will yield a very genuine pleasure to the initiated. Bastien Lepage's beautifully painted portrait of Sarah Bernhardt, resplendent in its magnificently worked steel frame, is a centre of attraction. An unhesitatingly appreciative portrait of the celebrated "fausse-maigre" figure, eccentric to ugliness, endowed with the curious repellent charm of the actress's personality, it recalls a memory of the serpentine grace of movement and the "voix d'or." It was exhibited at the Grovenor Gallery some half-a-dozen years ago. From this year's Salon is "Au Soleil," by M. A. Moutte, a pupil of Meissonnier—a large picture of a fisher lad and lass, enjoying sunshine and flirtation upon a low sea-wall. The strictly, even narrowly, realistic interpretation renders the work little attractive, despite its undoubted cleverness. The young artist displays, without imitation, assimilation of some of his master's excellencies—breadth of manner, firmness of touch, and harmonious colouring. A new talent of apparently more limited expression, but possessing refined feeling for beauty as well as

for artistic truth, is revealed to us in the ten exquisitely painted little pictures of Venice by Signorina A. Brandeis, member of the Institute of Painters in Venice. Executed upon a small scale, the architectural details in No. 83, "The Cavalli Palace," and No. 74, "Church of the Madonna, Grand Canal," are admirably rendered; and No. 43 is a charming piece of colour. These stand between the hard photographic style of Koekkoek, and the pulpy "banale" miniatures of Dyckmans, and may, with excellencies of their own, be placed upon a level with the works of Stroobant and Van Moer. A snow scene by David de Sauzea is remarkably minute. Roybet's "The Toper" is a good imitation of Meissonnier. There are a couple of wildly effective bits of woodland, backgrounds for a nightmare, by Munkacsy; some small groups by Diaz, excuses for an orgy of colour; two poetic works by Charles Jacque; a large and important Corot; a smaller charming landscape, "Near Ville d'Avray," a rather spectral milkmaid and cow amid the lifting veils of early morning vapour; a Dupré, "Smack at Sea"; and two cattle pieces by Van Stortembeker, which are a relief from the dead level of meritorious mediocrity in cows, the everyday De Haas, and Van Damme Sylvas of the galleries.

WE regret that we are compelled to reserve until next week our report of the successful meeting held last Tuesday in support of the British School at Athens, which is now an accomplished fact, with Mr. C. Penrose as director.

THE STAGE.

STAGE NOTES.

MR. ERNEST WARREN'S comedietta, "The Nettle," whose attractions are now added to those of "The Schoolmistress," in Sloane Square, is a piece worthy of the reputation of the Court Theatre, where Mr. Clayton and Mr. Cecil see to it that nothing is given us which is flat or dull. In "The Nettle" there are but two characters; and such a restriction in the number of the *dramatis personae* necessitates a great ingenuity in the conduct of the intrigue or the story, and makes brightness of dialogue—literary merit, in fine—almost indispensable. And in the new comedietta the story is told with great adroitness and dexterity, and the English is decidedly neat and decidedly smart. Of the two persons of the play, one is the sister of a youthful but valued contributor to a little society paper, from which the piece takes its name, and the other is a wronged young man, upon whom the paper, as he thinks, has been too severe. Lashed into a state of fury over what are, after all, imaginary wrongs, this young man repairs to the humble rooms of the rising society journalist. But he does not meet the journalist. He meets the journalist's engaging sister instead. She believes him to be a rich man of business, who can materially improve the position of her brother; and so she lavishes upon him all the pretty attentions which the influential are apt to enjoy. The wronged young man is fascinated. The tea-table is eminently cosy; and before ever the journalist has need to appear, the hunting-whip, which was destined for the offending brother, is used to light the sister's fire. And when the curtain falls, the wronged young man and the pretty lady are fast lovers. The tale is slight, but it is very well managed, and Mr. Kerr and Miss Cudmore do not lose a point that can be made. Is the stage becoming literary?

MR. WILSON BARRETT, Miss Eastlake, and the Princess's company have made their appearance at the Star Theatre, in New York, and

have had a good reception and full houses for the first week of "Claudian." Mr. Barrett has decided not to bring out "Hamlet" in the empire city until he shall return to it next April. At another New York theatre another English company has made its appearance—that which is headed by the engaging Miss Fortescue, who plays, as she played in the English provinces, Galatea in the "Pygmalion and Galatea" of Mr. Gilbert. Miss Fortescue likewise has been received with approval, and with a good deal of quiet interest, we hear.

MUSIC.

LEEDS MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

II.

THE performance of Bach's Mass in B minor, on Thursday morning was a grand treat. It was first given in London by the Bach choir under the direction of Mr. O. Goldschmidt in 1876, and has been repeated several times by that society; but hitherto it has not found its way into a festival programme. Like Handel's "Israel in Egypt," it is a work admirably suited to test the powers of the Leeds choir—the one by its broad massive effects, the other by its intricate part-writing. In one or two of the movements there were weak moments among the sopranos and tenors, but altogether the rendering of this difficult Mass deserves the highest praise. We must resist the temptation of naming many points worthy of notice, but cannot help mentioning the "Cum Sancto Spiritu" and the sublime "Sanctus," both of which were sung with thrilling effect. The new organ part, well played by Mr. F. Cliffe, shows how thoroughly that gentleman and his supervisor, Sir A. Sullivan, have entered into the spirit of Bach's score. The high trumpet parts were played by Messrs. Morrow and McGrath on instruments specially constructed for this festival performance, and Messrs. Lebon and Horton had charge of the *oboi d'amore*. The solo vocalists were Miss A. Williams, Miss Damian, Messrs. McGuckin and Santley. They all sang well. Miss Damian deserves a special word for her rendering of the "Agnus Dei." The *tempi* adopted by Sir A. Sullivan were faster than those to which we have been accustomed. In general we found them improvements; the Aria "Quoniam tu solus," with its intricate accompaniment parts for horn and two bassoons, would, however, have been more distinct and effective at a slower rate. The conductor displayed throughout the greatest care.

On Thursday evening was produced Dr. Villiers Stanford's choral ballad, "The Revenge." A sea-fight in music is certainly a novelty. The composer, in setting Lord Tennyson's spirited "Ballad of the Fleet," has evidently tried, not so much to write an elaborate composition, as to depict the scenes and intensify the words of the poem, the music forming, as it were, a background. There reigns throughout a simplicity well suited to the ballad form. Though the work is not of a very ambitious kind, yet, in its way, it is eminently successful. There are some fine effects of contrast, as for example the quiet *allegro*, "And the night went down" after the noisy battle between "the little *Revenge*" and the Spanish galleons; and again the *pp* passage which follows the loud delivery of the words "And he [Sir R. Grenville] fell upon their decks." The orchestra is handled by the composer with his well-known dexterity. The work was admirable sung, and at the close the composer received the honour of a recall. There it little doubt that this "Ballad" will become very popular among choral societies.

Of the remainder of the programme we can only say one word. The performance of

Beethoven's C minor Symphony was a triumph for band and conductor; and in Mendelssohn's "Walpurgis Nacht" the choir again greatly distinguished itself.

Everyone was, of course, eager to hear the new oratorio, "St. Ludmila," on Friday morning. With this eagerness was mixed a certain anxiety among all who had studied the music beforehand; for the story was felt to be weak, and the work unusually long, consisting of forty-five numbers. It was certainly doubtful as to how far the composer, by the aid of his genius, could, notwithstanding, sustain the interest of his audience. The constant flow of lovely melody, the clever writing, and the picturesque orchestration, proved sufficient to rivet the attention of the large gathering at Leeds; and Herr Dvorák obtained a brilliant success. But the occasion was a special one—the work was a novelty, the composer was at the conductor's desk, and the performance was exceedingly fine. If that success is to be maintained, we strongly recommend judicious application of the pruning-knife. The composer is still in England, and will conduct two performances of his work in London; and we, therefore, hope that he will sanction some "cuts." The second and third parts—principally the second—seem to require this treatment. The performance at Leeds lasted three hours and a half. Nothing can improve the story; but the music alone, in moderate quantity, is sufficient to interest and attract. Having performed the disagreeable part of our duty, we now proceed to the pleasant one of pointing out some of the merits of the work.

The choral music is, for the most part, exceedingly powerful. In the "heathen" choruses of the opening portion the composer shows us that counterpoint is of immense value in expanding and developing themes. There is no strict fugue in the work, but plenty of fugal writing. Herr Dvorák does not despise science, neither does he employ it for its own sake. Like Beethoven, he uses it as a means, not as an end. The chorus, "Blossoms born of teeming springtime," astonished us by its freshness and vigour quite as much as by the skill of the part-writing. And the same may be said of No. 7, "Hear when we call." The chorus, "The Gods are ever near," is masterly in the extreme. It contains some fine effects of contrast. Then further on we have another, "Who is the man," in which the excitement produced by the strange priest is most graphically described. The crowd, awestruck as the statue of their favourite goddess Baba is overthrown by the cross-strengthened hand of the Christian priest, seems to be moving and wildly gesticulating before us. But we cannot go through the work in detail, and must only add that the sacred choruses of the third part are not only striking in themselves, but in their stateliness and comparative simplicity afford a wonderful contrast to what has gone before.

The solo music cannot fail to please all who are fond of tuneful melody. The composer writes evidently as the spirit moves him. He does not astonish us at every turn by some out-of-the-way effect, but the music flows on peacefully and naturally. He does not aim at originality, yet in spite of the many reminiscences to which we have before alluded, his writing has decidedly a *cachet* of its own. Of the solos which struck us most, we would mention the soprano air, "O grant me in the dust to fall," and the tenor air, "O guide me in the way." Besides these there is a lovely duet for soprano and tenor, "That hour I long for." In our first notice of the oratorio we spoke of the concluding numbers of each of the three parts. In performance they came out with splendid effect. In all of them there are moments when

the composer seems to say to us: "Only let me be inspired by my subject, and I will show you what I can do." In the first, the fickle crowd and the pious priest vanish from sight; and the victory of truth over evil, of light over darkness, is the drama which appears before us. In the same way, in the other two, we are able to forget all about Bohemia, and think only of love, peace, and freedom in general. The orchestration throughout the work is varied and effective. There is little need now, when pressed for space, to enlarge on this topic. Herr Dvorák is no novice in the art of handling an orchestra. He has proved again and again that he knows well how to mix his colours. To sum up in a few words our opinion of the composer's latest work, we may say that, as a first attempt at oratorio, it displays extraordinary merit and genius, but falls short of being a masterpiece. It is full of promise for the future; and when Herr Dvorák presents to the world his second oratorio we shall expect the fulfillment of that promise. "St. Ludmila" is a "St. Paul" to be followed by an "Elijah." The performance, under the composer's direction, was an admirable one. There were one or two slips, but nothing of importance. M^{me}. Albani as Ludmila sang with her usual fervour and power. M^{me}. Patey interpreted the contralto music most effectively; Mr. E. Lloyd was in his best voice, and Mr. Santley did well with a part which, in matter of compass, did not fully suit him. Choir and orchestra were specially thanked by the composer at the close for the admirable manner in which they accomplished their difficult task. Herr Dvorák received an ovation both at the beginning and at the end; and in addition many of the numbers were warmly applauded.

The Friday evening concert commenced with Schumann's Advent Hymn—not one of the composer's strongest works, but containing, nevertheless, some very charming music. Mrs. Hutchinson was the soprano soloist, and sang with much taste and care. The choir was not at its best. After a song from "La Juive" by Mr. E. Lloyd, came Mendelssohn's Scotch Symphony, to which full justice was done by the band. The second part commenced with a concert Overture in E minor, written specially for the festival by Mr. F. K. Hattersley, a native of Leeds. Until recently he was a student at the Royal Academy. There is some good straightforward writing in the overture, if not much imagination. The honour of appearing at a Leeds festival will, perhaps, encourage the young musician to write something of more importance. Sir A. Sullivan conducted the performance, and at the close the composer was called to the platform. Afterwards came a miscellaneous selection, not altogether worthy of the occasion. The "Flying Dutchman" overture was played by the band with immense spirit.

On Saturday morning, the last day of the festival, was produced Sir A. Sullivan's "The Golden Legend." Longfellow's well-known poem has been considerably compressed by Mr. J. Bennett, and arranged so as to form six scenes suitable for musical purposes. The prologue has been retained, in which Lucifer, with the powers of darkness, are trying to pull down the cross from the spire of Strasburg Cathedral. At first we hear the chimes of the bells, and then the orchestra commences to give us a tone-picture of the fierce strife. From a purely musical point of view there is nothing particularly striking; but the orchestration throughout is marvellously effective. The chorale for voices and organ, with which it closes, forms a welcome contrast to the diabolic music. In scene the first, Prince Henry is in the castle of Vautsburg on the Rhine. Lucifer appears to him, and reminds him of the only remedy to cure him of mental and bodily disease

—viz., the blood of a self-sacrificing maiden. The opening soliloquy of the prince is set to very charming music; and the tripping strains for the wood-wind, which accompany Lucifer's opening words, are characteristic. When he offers the prince the flask of alcohol the orchestra reminds us—but only vaguely—of the fire-music in Wagner's "Ring."

In scene the second we have the villagers gathered together before the house of Ursula. It opens with a graceful contralto solo. Then comes the evening hymn, unaccompanied, "O gladsome Light," a plain, but effective, piece of part-writing. Elsie's vision, and her announcement of her intention to give her life to save the prince, is, to our mind, somewhat disappointing; but the orchestration again makes up for any weakness in the music.

Scene the third gives us the journey to Salerno. Elsie and the prince converse together in soft and melodious tones; then the chant of the pilgrims is heard. At last Lucifer, in the garb of a friar, appears on the scene, and in rollicking strains makes fun of the "hobbling beggars," and mimics their pious song. This is an exceedingly clever piece of writing; and the orchestra graphically depicts the moving procession. At last a height overlooking the sea is reached. There is an expressive solo for tenor, followed by a broad *cantilène* phrase for soprano, afterwards repeated in full harmony by the chorus. The closing bars or words, "Christe eleison," are most effective; and, indeed, the whole of this scene shows the composer at his best.

Scene the fourth brings us to the medical school at Salerno. Lucifer, dressed as a doctor, receives the prince and the maiden. It is extremely short. The music is, for the most part, simple. The close, when the prince and attendants burst open the door and rush to save Elsie, is highly dramatic. Here, indeed, ends the dramatic part of the story. In scene the fifth Elsie's mother is informed that her daughter lives and that the prince is well. A contralto solo is here introduced. Everything ends happily. It is the evening of the marriage day. The bells of the castle of Vautsburg, on the Rhine, are heard in a charming little symphony. We have the tale of Fastrada's ring, then a short but lovely duet for soprano and tenor. The work concludes with a choral epilogue. A broad flowing theme is allotted first to tenors and basses, and afterwards to the female voices; then comes a fugued passage, and last of all a telling *coda* in unison, with the exception of the closing bars.

Of the performance, we will merely say that it was perfect. M^{me}. Albani, M^{me}. Patey, and Messrs. Lloyd, King, and Mills, were the soloists. The members of the Leeds choir had evidently made up their minds to do their very best; and what that is only those who heard "The Golden Legend" can possibly know. At the conclusion the composer-conductor was greeted with deafening applause, and pelted with flowers thrown by the ladies of the choir. We congratulate Sir A. Sullivan on his great success. "The Golden Legend" is a work which will rank as one of his happiest efforts. It is true English music, and bears on every page the composer's signature.

The concert ended with the first part of "St. Paul," and the festival came to a conclusion in the evening with the "Elijah." Not only has the Leeds Festival of 1886 been a great artistic success, but also a financial one; so the committee will look forward with confidence to the future. So long as they do their best to deserve success, as they have now done, they may hope to win it. Their policy has been a spirited, and, in some respects, a bold one; but it has been fully justified by the results.

J. S. SHEDLOCK.